TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1859.

WHOLE NUMBER MOTED,

#### "MY DEARLING." A Valentine.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY SYCHOOD POST. BY FLORENCE PERCY.

"My DEARLING "-thus, in days long fied. In spite of creed, and court, and queen, King Henry wrote to Anne Boleynest pet name ever said,

And dearly purchased, too, I ween! Poer child! she played a losing game,— She won a heart—so Henry said— But ah, the price she gave instead! Men's hearts, at best, are but a name— She paid for Henry's with her head!

You count men's bearts as semothing worth? I'd rather have my own fair head

Than all the lovers on the earth,

Than all the hearts that ever bled " My Dearling !" with a love most true, Having no fear of creed or queen. I breathe that name my prayers between-But it shall never bring to you The hapless fate of Anne Boleyn! Feb. 14, 1859.

# THE SCOUT. A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1859, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Penna. ]

CHAPTER V.

THE NEWS IN PHILADELPHIA.

There were anxious hearts in Philadelphia on the day of the battle. All work was suspended, and knots of men were gathered at the corners discussing the probable result of the

The firing could occasionally be heard, like the low muttering of distant thunder through the afternoon. The suspense grew almost un-endurable, and its pressure was beginning to show itself in loud and angry talking among the squads which were collected in the streets when one party who were in the neighborho of the old Indian Queen Tavern in Fourth street were startled by the appearance of a single horseman, who turned into the street from Chestnut street, and came flying up to the tavern at the full speed of his horse. He checked him as he reached the door, and half sprang, half tumbled to the ground. It was Jem Gilmer. His face was pale and haggard, his dress was disordered; his left sleeve was stained with blood; and the sides of his gray horse were streaked with blood which had been drawn by his furious spurring, and which was creeping down through the white foam with which the powerful beast's flanks and belly were lathered in ghastly contrast.

Jem staggered as he touched the ground, and would have fallen backwards had not one of the men, who had crowded around him, caught his left arm. He winced under the gripe, and ex-

"T'other arm, if you please."

The man let go, and passed his arm around his body just in time; for Jem leaned backwards more heavily, his knees bent under him, and his supporter, feeling him slipping downwards, looked into his face, and spoke sharply and suddenly to those around :

"Stand back! Give him air; he's fainted." As usual everybody crowded around more closely than ever.

"Stand clear, I tell you!" said the burly curiously. see he's fainted \*\*\*

And the stalwart artisan strode forward. carrying him like a child, shouldering his way, treading with his ponderous feet and clouted shoes on the toes of all who obstructed his march, until he reached the bar-room, and laid his burden at length upon a settee.

Water was brought and plentifully sprinkled upon his face, his collar was loosed, and after all the disturbance that seems to be essential to the proper management of such cases, Jem opened his eyes, stared about him for a mo-

ment, and then sat up.
"What's the matter," said he, confusedly, "anybody hurt? Where's my-oh! I know now. Help me off with my coat somebody." eksmith helped him draw his arm from the right sleeve as tenderly as a woman. When he took hold of the left sleeve Jem

winced again, and set his teeth, and sucked his breath in through them with that andden him ing sound which betokens intense pain. We must cut the sleeve," said the black-

Who has a pair of scissors !" "Here they are," said the landlady, who

had hurried into the room as soon as she heard that somebody had been taken sick, "here are mine; poor dear, how pale he looks;" and advancing to the setter she took the seising the coat and shirt entirely open.

under it, were completely saturated with blood; and on the fleshy part of the arm, just below the shoulder joint, was a ragged, blue edged puncture, which a moment's examination

showed was clear through the arm.
"Why, he's wounded," said the landlady "are you from the battle?"

'Yes," said Jem, faintly, for he was very give me some whiskey to stiffen me up, and I'll tell you the news."

"Is it safe for him to take whiskey, doctor?" asked the blacksmith, of a quiet, grave looking man, dressed in Quaker costume, who had just

"Let me see him," said he; "ah! an ugly hole this; how did thee come by it?"
"It's a bagnet stab," said Jem.

"He's just come out of a swound, doctor, said one of the men who surrounded him; "he's lost a great deal of blood, and would have dropped in the street if Larkin here hadn'

caught him and carried him in." The doctor stood feeling Jem's pulse, and watching his face with a calm, grave look, for

"Let him have some wine," he said, at

must be looked to."

The wine was instantly brought, and the landlady having gently washed the clotted blood from the wound, the physician applied the bandages; a pillew was brought for the patient to rest upon, and he lay down, with a long

'Does thee feel able to talk a little ?'' asked the doctor; "If thee feels too weak, thee had better lie still awhile first."

"Thank ye," said Jom, "I feel weak enough have to say." He then began, talking in a low, subdued

tone, speaking slowly, and frequently stopping for breath, in remarkable contrast to the glil rattling way in which he had delivered himself of his speech on the porch rail of the tavers at Kennett, a few days before. "I've rode straight from Brandywine," said

"as fast as my horse would bring me, to carry bad news; we're whipped, root and

"Do you mean the Americans by we?" in-

quired one of the bystanders. "Do I mean the Amer— Who are you?"
said Jem, "Whe the d—I elze do you think
I mean? Tory, I s'pose? Don't make me say things over twice; I've got no breath to spare. Well, we began at Chad's Ford and worked on up to Birming'am Meetin', and there we had it hot and heavy. The line broke on the right where Deborre commanded, and went on giving way till the whole army was disordered. I heard General Washington say all was lost, and give the order to retreat; then, thinks to myself, I can't be any more use here, so I'll push for Philadelphy, and give 'em notice, and put up the country. By jing! I found the country was up, pretty completely, so I rode straight on till I got here; and anybody that don't want to make friends with the red-coats, had better clear out, for they'll be here as sur as shootin'."

"This is bad news, indeed, friend," said the doctor; "does thee know whether there was much slaughter!"

"Don't know," said Jem, "I couldn't see far around through the smoke, but I know they were lying pretty thick around where I was, near the graveyard wall."

"How did thee get wounded !" asked the doctor, who seemed to be tacitly appointed spokesman for the party.

"Got it from a granny's bagnet, as they charged over the graveyard wall," said Jem; "we had hard fightin' there for a while, but they were too many for us."

"What did you do when he stuck it through your arm?" inquired another of the party,

"Pulled myself off, twisted the gun ont blacksmith, for such he was, who had, by this hands, and smashed his skull with the butt dle, with his sides beaving, and trembling viotime, raised Jem in his arms. "Stand away, and smashed this skull with the butt of it," said Jem, pithily: "Ididn't feel it much then—I was too mad. We had to run fell to his knees, and then rolled over on his "Well, I don't want to hurry thee, but for it; so, as soon as I could get out of the crowd. I caught a loose horse and came on. For the last ten miles it was as much as I could do washed out his mouth, and busied himself in to stick in the saddle."

> dryly, "with that leak in thy shoulder. Has thee any more to tell, for I want thee to get to manage the fever that I perceive is coming on."

"No," said Jem, languidly, for he was growing faint again, with the exertion of talking; "I don't know as I've any more; I feel mighty danney; I shouldn't wonder if I was goin' to make a die of it," he added, raising his head and looking dreamily around at the faces which were becoming misty and indistinct to his vision; and his head fell back again and he

lay motionless. "He's dead! Oh! he's dead!" exclaimed

waiting till he was rested."

The doctor had stood close by him, and had what has happened." been all the time watching him intently; he

"He is not dead; nor at all near it, from this "No." said Hannah "No." The cause of Jen's fainting, of which he would at least, he has only swoomed; but he towards Birmingham two hours ago, to see the overcome by the shock. He covered his bowed thyself."

looked very unnecessarily ashamed, was at must be put into bed at one, and kept as battle, and hasn't got back yet. Thee's wel
"No of the shock was at was at an early completed would be seen to the covered his bowed thyself." once apparent. Both coat and shirt sleeve, as quiet as possible for a few days; he has lost come to a horse, but he has the only one we his composure, while his wife, dropping her had any disguise to put on."
well as the side of his waistcoat and the shirt too much blood and is too weak to be triffed have at home—so these will have to wait 'till knitting into her lap, bent her head down upon "I will give thee what will

with; has thee a room he can be taken to,
Mary!" he inquired of the landlady.

"Sure," answered she, eagerly, "he shall
Thee had better put up thy horse, and come "Sure," answered she, eagerly, "he shall have the best room in the house."

"Very well," said the doctor, "the sooner he is taken to it the better;" and, finding that Jem was reviving under the restoratives he had been busily applying while speaking, he gave directions for his treatment, and took his leave, saying he would call again in the

The blacksmith stooped over Jem, and raising him in his strong arms as if he had been an infant, carried him softly and tenderly up-stairs and placed him in the bed, leaving him to the care of the landlady, while he returned to the bar room.

Does anybody know his name ?" he asked, as he entered the room again, "he is a stranger to me.

Nobody knew, and nobody had thought of inquiring, being all too much occupied with his situation, and with the news he brought.

That news was matter for serious consider tion; the evil they had feared, was close upor them; they had heard stories, exaggerated, i length, "and get some bandages; this arm is true, but still with far too much foundation, of the coarse brutality of the Hessians in par ticular, and of the reckless license of the sol-diery generally. They had good reason to dread the effects of their occupying the city, as the following winter amply showed. After some farther conversation, they dispersed, some to their homes to make ready to remove their families at a mement's warning, others to go from street to street, and from tavern to tavern, to spread the sorrowful news. None thought of resistance, and there was a general to be sure, but I can talk enough to teil all I feeling throughout the city, that the war was at an end.

CHAPTER VI.

THE SEARCH.

After accompanying the retreat of the army for some distance down the Wilmington Road, hurrying from party to party, and from squadron to squadron, in search of the Squire, bu without success, Roney, for reasons I shall state hereafter, was confirmed in the opinion that his companion had been killed or wound ed. As it was impossible to ascertain whether the latter was the case, at that time, he de tached himself from the flying army and struck directly across the country for Thornbury, as fast as his wearied horse could carry him. Freekle had done good service that day, and had fully some out the reputation that horses of color have for spirit and endurance. He had been ridden hard in the morning before the battle, and during the severe fighting near the Meeting House, and had begun to show signs of distress. He did not flag, however, and cleared the first fence at which his master pushed him, as bravely as if he had just left the stable. But he was evidently laboring as he rose the slope in the meadow beyond, and he galloped much more heavily than usual, and once or twice blundered and nearly fell, on the smooth sod, a thing he had never done be fore. Roney saw that he was failing, and slackened his pace to a brisk canter, at which he kept steadily, for some time; but Roney though as light and skillful a rider as Dick Turpin himself, soon saw that Freckles could not carry him far; that no horse that ever was foaled could stand the ride he had in view, after the tremendous labor he had previously performed. He accordingly headed him to wards the house of a farmer in the neighborhood, a staunch Whig, with whom he was acquainted, hoping that he might be able to eave Freckles in his care, and procure a fresh

when Roney dismounted, stood for a minute, while his master was hastily removing the sadwhile his master was hastily removing the sadmey, "he was dead blown, and tumbied with me, right opposite the door; I think he'll be water from the pump, and taking off the bridle, the sooner thee is on the road the better." whose attention had been attracted by his bye." stopping before the house, and who was now

look up. Roney was fortunately provided with a horse's mouth and rubbed him vigorously, so son's, as well as the family's." long as it lasted. In short, Preckles was soon on his feet again, though in no condition for farnish him with the fresh horse he needed, he saw the farmer's wife. She had not recog-nized him at all, and started at the well pressed his amazement by an angry snort and were halled by the old man, who had seen his mind, but it was so very vague and misty, the landlady; and the good tender-hearted known voice which came from the dusty figure an extraordinary flourish of his tail and strad- them from the bank where he was standing, and being an English soldier, he was so exqui

As this seemed to be about the best advice As this seemed to be about the best advice that could be given, under the circumstances, Roney acted upon it at once, and after rubbing down his horse, and taking advantage of the pump in the barn-yard to wash the dust and smoke from his face, returned to the house, a much more civilized looking being. When he entered the house, he found the table spread out, and the hospitable Hannah sitting at its beat.

"There, Roney," said she, "I knew thee must be hungry after such hot work as thee's been through. Now reach to and help thyself, and while thee's eating, thee can tell me some-

thing about the buttle." lioney, whose appetite, sharpened by a telerable fast and hard exercise, was becoming clamorous, seated himself at the table, and talked to Hannah, and answered her questions, as well as he could between the mouthfuls he

was rapidly dispatching. "Now, Roney," said Hannah, "tell me what a battle's like."

"Like a big noise covered up in a cloud of

moke," said Roney, laconically, having his mouth full of apple-pie at the moment. And I don't know but it was as nearly correct as some longer comparisons I have read. It was a rather curt answer, considering that the good soul was doing her best to entertain him, and had been at some trouble to get the food ready for him, but he was anxious and worried about the Squire's fate, and was chafing at the delay; besides he was jaded and weary, and men under such circumstances, are not often what is called "good company." Hannah bore it very quietly, for she was good-natured and not easily rebuffed, and Roney himself, saw his impropriety in a moment.
"I didn't mean to be short, Hannah," said

he, apologetically; "but I am bothered, and out of sorts. I am afraid Squire Chandler's killed, and I'm in a hurry to see his brother and tell him, so that we may go and search the seld over, and find him, if it can be done." "Well, never mind, Roney," said she, "I

think thee's very excusable.
"To tell the truth," continued Roney, "a battle's such a hurly-burly, such a mussed up affair, that no man in it can tell much about what anybody but himself is doing. Just now, it is more like a dream to me than anything else.

"Well, I won't worrit thee now," said the kind-hearted woman; "maybe thee can tell me more some other time; for I really feel a reat curiosity to hear about one from some body that has been in one himself. But here omes James," she exclaimed, looking out of the window, and then opening the door as an elderly farmer came up the porch steps; "James, here's Roney Baldwin, just come from Brandywine; his horse gave out at the door, and he wants to borrow Bob to go on to Thornbury ; he thinks Squire Chandler's killed, and is in a hurry to carry word to his bro-

"Squire Chandler killed!" exclaimed the farmer, who had by this time entered the room: "that will be sorrowful news to take me to Molly. What makes thee think so,

him, as well as I could judge through the moke, go down in the crowd, not far from where I was ; I couldn't get to him to see, for just then I was forced in the opposite direction, with the party I was with; but can you lend me a horse? I am in a great kurry to

"To be sure," said the farmer; "thee can get to sleep 'till towards morning." orse.

By the time he reached the house, his gal- take Bob; he is fresh enough to carry thee that The two men hurried to the barn, and sure Chandler explained their errand, and after

"So do I," said Roney, rising; "I am obli-

"I wish so myself, with all my heart " said on a pillion behind her brother in-law.

some one who might take charge of him, and ent from the greybound built Freekles, and unsuccessful.

"My brother! my poor, misguided brother!" said Joseph, at last; "I was alraid it would come to this! He was always so rash and headstrong; and now he is killed! Oh, this terrible war! If it would only take off the terrible war! If it would only take off the soum of the country, I could see some good in it; but when it takes men like Thomas Chandler!—how shall I tell the news to Molly? It will break her heart! Oh, it's bitter, bitter! Did you see him killed, Roney!"

Roney told him, substantially, what I have already related, with regard to seeing him fall, stating more particularly, however, that he had seen a British trooper fire a pistol at him the lastant before he fell.

"And what did you do, Roney Baldwin, when

" And what did you do, Roney Baldwin, when you saw my brother and your friend murder ed?" exclaimed Chandler, Seroely.

"The man who did it will never fire anothe shot," answered Reney, calmly. "I couldn't reach him, as I told you, but my pistol ball did, and I saw him go backwards over his horse's rump."

"I beg your pardon, Roney," said Joseph, rasping his hand, warmly; "I might have known it. It was wrong for me to feel revengeful about it," added he, musingly; "but I couldn't help it. Now, what had better be done? Had I better go over at once to see Melly? She ought to know it."

"I wouldn't go yet," said Roney; "I Whink it would be better for you and me to start for Birmingham by daylight, and make sure of the matter before we distress her. I may possibly have been mistaken in the man, though I am

"Yee," answered Joseph, "that would be the best plan, if you think there is any possibility of your being mistaken. I hope you are."
Having decided to wait till morning, the rest of the evening, until bed time, was passed in conversation about the battle, Roney describing what he had seen of it, his separation from the Squire on the road, his meeting him again at the Meeting House, the desperate fighting around it, and the final retreat of the patriot army, saying little, however, of his own personal achievements, except as they were drawn from

him by questions.

When the morning came, part of the last ight's plan was reconsidered. It was determined to go first to the Squire's house and see whether anything had been heard of him, and if not, to take his wife with them in order the setter to identify the body if it should be

They accordingly rode over in the first gray of the morning, and found Molly about her household duties. She bade them be seated. and began at once to inquire of Roney for news knowing there had been a battle, she was

anxious to know more.

Joseph broke the news he had brought as tenderly as possible, exhorting her to firmness under the trial, and was going on to state their plan of searching for the body, when she interrupted him by saying, with a tranquility at dead bodies which were still lying exposed, which he was somewhat surprised,

"I don't think there will be much use in that, Joseph."

"Why not, Molly! He ought to have decent burtal.

here last night after midnight." "What makes you think so?" exclaimed both the men in a breath.

morning, and the black horse gone. It must of much greater importance, will, at the mo-have been after midnight, for I know I didn't ment, make no apparent impression.

lant roan was completely exhausted, and far. Where is thy own horse " enough there was the mare; she had been waiting till he was relieved, they passed within when Roney dismounted, stood for a minute, "I put him in the stable," answered Ro-"he was dead blown, and tumbled with usually glossy coat was rough and disordered, his charge. The scene in front of the grave she had evidently been put away by some one have been so often described, that I will pass "Well, I don't want to hurry thee, but it is who had no time to lose, for her halter was not it by. side and lay gasping. Roney got a bucket of getting dark, and if thee must go on, I think even on her, but she was standing loose in the As they drew near the wall, Joseph Chandler stall.

trying to revive him. He was to much occu- ged to you, Hannah, for your kindness; you could have changed the horses, but, still no "I should imagine so," said the physician, pied, that he did not see the farmer's wife, don't know how much better I feel for it; good-one had seen the Squire, and his brother felt graveyard," said Roney, pointing to a confused as if he would be better satisfied after having heap of bodies which lay a short distance from "Farewell, Roney," said Hannah (you never given the battle-field a thorough search. His the northeastern angle of the wall. they were on the road together, Molly riding dier had not caught the words; but there was

> still unsatisfied as to the Squire's fate, their previous knowledge of the spot, in connection After taking a look at Freckles, who was spirits were decidedly lightened by the appear- with that heap of corpses. Then his horse quietly feeding, Roney then mounted Bob, who ance of things at his house; and they certainly travel, and as his master looked around for was a stort, serviceable farm-horse, very differ. had strong hopes that their search would prove the very meek young friend Roney then ap-

sors which were dangling by a steel chain from was now standing with his hand upon Jem's found my horse couldn't carry me home, and alist in principle, but took no active part in the within reach of the British in the clothes thee leaving Molly on the pillion, approached the her waist, and applying them gently and cautiously, out down the shoulder and sleeve, layhowever, notwithstanding the radical difference known by some of the soldiers, and thee "No," said Hannah, "he isn't; he role out in their sentiments, and was at first completely would be taken prisoner; thee must disguise at last uttered a sudden exclamation. He had

"No objection to that," said Roney, "if I appearance, was certainly marvellously like his brother. It had the same square, powerful [Continued on Fourth Plage.]

"I will give thee what will answer the pur-

the table, where she was sitting, and wept stiently.

"My brother! my poor, misguided brother!"

Abum's cost and hat."

ones?"
"Yes," said his master, "make haste."
Ham started off, chuckling to himself, turning a somepast or two on the way, and soldiquising; "De laws! Mass' Roney gwins 5' w'ar Quaker coas! Wender if he'll yet his pistole in de Quaker pochets? An' Hass' Ab'm's now beahe' hat!" And Ram gave a long whielle, at colleged his overcharged feelings by turning and relieved his overcharged feelings by turn-ing upside down and walking to the door or his hands.

his hands.

The clothes were soon produced, and Reney, divesting himself of his hat and cost, put on those which Sam had brought, taking ours to shift his pistels, which the capacious pochets were amply sufficient to conceal.

"Don't thee diagrace thy shell by showing or with these thinse himself."

or using those things, Reney," said the farmer, "and don't sit in the saddle so much like a trooper; thy seat will betray thee if thee don't take care; slouch a little. What horse is that

"It's James Hammond's," answered Roney; "Freekles gave out, and I borrowed this one to come on with last night. He's a spirity beast; look at him;" and he touched him sud-denly with the spur two or three times, producing a series of most extraordinary flourishes and gambols by the amased and indignant Bob, who finally started off in a hard gallop down the read after Joseph and his companion who had ridden on in advance. He overtook them in a few minutes, and the

party then tretted quietly along, until they reached James Hammond's, where they stopped a few minutes, while Roney shifted the saddle to the back of his own horse, which was now as fresh as ever, and showed no ill effects from

the fatigue of the previous day. The gallant roan whinnied as lioney went up to him, and rubbed his head against him like a dog; and when his master mounted he neigh-ed and pricked up his ears, and stood pawing with flashing eyes and dilated nostrils, as though he remembered the stirring work he had gone through the day before, and was

anxious to be at it again. Hannah, who, with her husband, had been informed of the probability that the Squire had escaped, offered some consoling remarks to Mrs Chandler, which were to be understood condi-

tionally, and to take effect only in case the body should be found.

As they approached the field the marks of the battle became painfully evident in the trodden ground, the prostrate fences, smoul-dering heaps of furniture which the ruffianly soldiers had wantonly taken from the farm of her husband. She had not seen him, nor houses, and broken up to cook their suppers heard from him since the morning before, and with after the battle, and beds ripped open and partly burned, with the feathers scattered about on the wet ground, in the merest spirit of wanton destruction. Mrs. Chandler was a careful housekeeper, and I don't know whether this exhibition of reckiess wastefulness did not affect her nearly as much as the sight of the there having been no time to bury them ; not that she was wanting in feeling, but the death that was all around her was something so un usual, so entirely out of the way, so terrible, that her mind, preoccupied with her husband's "I don't think he needs it," said she quiet-ly: "unless I'm very much mistaken he was when the mind is eccupied with some absorbing interest, it will, at the same time, mechanically, as it were, take note of little passing matters which lie in the track of its every day "Because I found the mare in the stall this routine, while those out of this track, though

They were stopped by a sentinel. Joseph

stall.

It did not seem likely that any one clss he mentioned fall.

"Over there, just beyond the corner of the

Roney was fortunately provided with a "I wish so myself, with all my heart," said on a pillion behind her brother in law. something about his gesture, coming in answer canteen of brandy, with which he bathed the Roney, "for my own sake and William Will. Though Roney and Joseph Chandler were to the question, which seemed to indicate some seemed very unlike a staid farm beast, such as peared to be, would be apt to ride. Some touched him with the spur; a proceeding at As they passed along the Concord Road, and vague, half-defined suspicion that he had seen "Dead!" exclaimed the blacksmith, and "Why, Roney Baldwin, is that thee! I thought it was somebody from the battle, and group; "poor fellow! friends, we were wrong in making him talk so much now, instead of he stopped; but I had no thought of greing we dat the house of loams, Chardles and the stopped; and who, when they stopped, in answer to his sitely trained to his work, after the fashion of hall, came down to the road. He inquired that day, that he never presumed to have eagerly about the battle, and looked very grave, as Roney in few words told him of the defeat was ordered to have it, that he ealy stood stothee. Come in and rest thyself, and tell me of the Squire, and, entering without coremony, they were now going.

"Roney," he said, "thee was too conspicuused this the heavy news.

"Roney," he said, "thee was too conspicuused this the heavy news.

"Roney," he said, "thee was too conspicuused this the heavy news.

"Roney," he said, "thee was too conspicuused for thee to go ders. Roney and Joseph dismounted, and, but giving himself no trouble about verifying exposed to view a body which, in general

# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, PEBRUARY 26, 1869.

All the Contents of THE POST are set ap Expressly for it, and it siese. It is not a more Reprint of a Dully Paper.

#### TERMS.

The subscription price of THE POST is \$2 a year -

Passons residing in BRITISM NORTH AMERICA unit remit TWENTY-PIVE CENTS in addition to a subscription price, as we have to propay the United

THE POST, it will be noticed, has demething for very tests—the rosing and the old, the telles and gen-men of the family may all find in its ample pages meeting adapted to case permiter islang. Back numbers of THE POST can generally to ch-

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may state that among the regular contributors to Tux Poer, are

G. P. R. James, Esq., Mary Howitt.

The productions of many other writers great colobrity are also yearly given, from the red him from such an insult. English and other periodicals. For instance, ast year, we published articles from the pen of CHARLES DICKENS, DINAH MARIA MU LOCH, ALFRED TENNYSON, WILKIE COL-II. W. LONGERLLOW, MRS. H. B. STOWE, the AUTHOR of "A Trap to Catch a Sunbeam," the AUTHOR of "The Red Court Farm," &c., &c., -giving thus to our readers, the very best productions of the very best minds, either as written for Tax Poor, or as fresh se'ections-which course inseres a greater variety and brilliancy of contents, than could possibly be attained in any other war. The articles already engaged for the present year, from our special contributors, who write expressly for our columns, are-first and

THE CAVALIER, by G. P. R. JAMES, Esq. To show that we have besitated at no reasonable expense to procure the very best talent for our readers, we may be allowed to state that we pay Mr. James for the above Novelet the sum of

\$1,680.001

an amount which, though large, is simply in ac-cordance with the usual rates that Mr James's high reputation enables him to command. may further add that Mr. JAMES WILL WRITE ANCLUMIVELY FOR THE POST.

STORIES by MARY HOWITT. A NOVELET by T. S. ARTHUR, Ess. "CITY SIGHTS AND THOUGHTS"-A SE-

RIBS. By GRACE GREENWOOD. LETTERS PROM PARIS. A SERIES. By PORMS from FLORENCE PERCY

POEMS from HMMA ALICE BROWNE, &c., Ac., Ac.

in addition to the shore and other original and our usual selected stores of Literary matter, we furnish weekly, Agricultural Articles, Useful Markets, &c., &c .- a class of contents interesting to all, and almost indispensable to country

## CITY RAILROADS.

It is to be regretted that the legislators of the great State of Pennsylvania, assembled at Harrisburg, should be compelled to devote so much of their time and attention-to say no thing of their temper-to such an apparently trifling matter as the incorporation of companies to construct horse car railroads through the streets of Philadelphia. A recent letter from Harrisburg says :-

The excitement created by the rival passenger railroad projects has never been equalled, not even by the bill to seil the Main Line, or by the Sunbury and Krie Railroad scheme. The House has been in hot water for the past few days. Personalities of the most offensive character have been freely induiged in. The leaders of opposing factions behaved as if the most vital principle—or interest—was involved in the question as to which party would win the much covered Fourth and Righth Street road.

The great "excitement" described aboveapparently so disproportioned to the import on involved—is calculated rather to confirm than otherwise, the notion now unhappily so prevalent that money is unly used to affect the course of legislation. These city railroads have proved to be so incretire, that rival compar not scruple, it is supposed, to pay large sums and be gives his judgment decisively against it for the purpose of securing what are consider. He says that decidedly more evil than good rewho have little faith in the integrity of our repre. | organ, that it is dangerous to tamper with it. soutatives at Harrisburg, and the number of such is not small, would hardly soruple to compare the excitement at present prevailing among them, to that which is seen among a pack of hounds, when the fox is held up by

this excitement. These roads are laid through streets which have been densted, graded and otherwise prepared for the laying of the rails, by the citizens of Palladelphia. This being the they shall be furnished with the facilities of The best plan that we know is to speck to every ground, and encumbering their own thorough farm, at an cheap a rate as possible. Now, it is evident that the present rate of five cents, will pay much more than a fair dividend on impertinence. It would be very unpleasant, more-

engands herester incorporate, should a provision fixing these conte as the um charge for passences. maximum chape for passengers. Such a pro-vision, we think, would at once leasen the ex-citement relative to the opyoint Fearth and lighth street conte. Parties greedy of exorbi ant gains, and who are now ready to squande in all directions to secure a charter would be speedily brought to their senses by such a provision. And yet we have little doubt that, even at three cents, a Pourth and Righth street line would pay a fair rate of interest; and the people of Philadelphia, to whom the streets belong, have a right to demand that no more than this should be exact ed from them. We commend these con tions to the earnest attention, and speedy as tion, of our citizens.

Lacat Ascurrence.-Mr. B. F. Butler, a law yer of Boston, is somewhat poted, it is said, for mident of the Century relates :-

"He was lately engaged in a legal case, in which Prof. Horsford of Cambridge, was one of the witnesses. When Butler came to cross-camine him, he began in his usual style of unceremonious ferocity. The Judge mildly interposed, and said perhaps Brother Butlet didn't know who the witness was; it was Prof. Harvard College. Horsford—Professor of Harvard College. Oh, yes: 'mumbled Butler, as he leisurely struked his chin, 'Prof. Horsford: Harvard Professor: Professor of Harvard College! Yes, we hang

Very sarcastic, doubtless; and very impertinent and abusive, too. It certainly does not raise Mr. Butler in our opinion, that he could be guilty of such an ungentlemanly allusion in a court of Justice. A lawyer was knocked down in this city several years ago, for abusing his privileges in a somewhat similar manner ed him right." The lawyer talked of protects ting, but was glad to abandon the case, and quits." Professor Horsford, if we are cry not misinformed, is a gentleman whose high character and unspotted life should have secu-

We observe that a recent number of the Historical Magazine, opens with several letters by Washington, hitherto unpublished. As the Historical Magazine does not puff and blazon this fact far and wide, probably not ten men will buy the number in question to read those letters. Some publishers would have advertised them, in startling capitals, from one end of the Union to the other, and sold thousands of copies thereby-for there are always thousands of silly mortals who suppose that the amount of cackling is necessarily in proportion to the size and quality of the egg. But the publisher of the Historical Magazine probably know very well, that all that is important in the corres pondence of Washington has been already published and why should he go in for making more fools in the world than there are already

### QUESTIONS, ANSWERS, &c.

lime. Audubon's is "the best work on Ameripatient observer, and devoted to the investigation this subject, but a man of genius also descriptions are pictures, and his pictures the birds

hemrelves.
P. S. K. The chances of getting into a situagood at present the supply being considerably greater than the demand. good a chance of success as anybody else, for all we know. There is always room in every occupation, business or profession, however crowded, for those who possess more than the average shility to fulfill its duties. If a man can even stand on his head better and longer than anybody else, he may make a fortune out of his superiority in that respect. But the lot of medicere people, in every occupation, is apt to be a hard one. They find it difficult to obtain situations, and difficult to Receipts, the Foreign and Domestic News, the keep them The world, for this reason, would seem to be constructed by a hard tackmaster -- one sternly impatient of ignorance and weakness and all kinds of inability. And yet the great end of the improvement of the race, individually and collectively, is doubtless best attained in this way,—and thus we see wisdom and beneficence where, as first view, we had only seen an unmerciful harsh-

> BRESSE You are right-cold cream should not be made of lard. It should be made of sper-maceti, white wax, and simead oil. If any of our ountry readers wish to make it, to save them selves the trouble of buying, and the risk of getting an inferior article, we will tell them how to do so. Take half an ounce of spermaceti, half an ess and three oil-also three ounces of rose water, or some other scent. Put the three in a basin, or other tin yessel, and then face them together by putting it into warm water. Upon being allowed to cool, you will have a good article of cold cream, better than either lard or tailow for chapped lips, hands, &c. They do say though, in some country places, that

> 'two lip salve" is the best, or at least the most inclined to think that the relief from its use is but temporary, and simply promotive of a desire for renewed applications. Bessie however probably knows more upon this point than we can tell her.
>
> A. T. S. We know no cure for near-sighted-

ness, we wish we did. The plan proposed som years ago, of rubbing the eye, is more likely to injure than improve the sight. We have t friend who persevered in the practice for years, ous routes. And persons suits therefrom. In fact the eye is such a delicate is not generally considered injurious to wear not do it-but care must be taken that the glasses be not the least too "strong," as it is term the huntaman before their very nones.

And yet it were the ensiest thing in the world, for the Legislature to put an end to all this excitement. the eye. If they are not just right, they had better ing all who do not know your infirmity ; -- and eve in the case of those who do know it, they see you so plainly, and you seem to see them so plainly, that often they evidently do not more than half credit hody who dares even to glance towards you. This

ally more reasonable—asking either an immediate applicary, or a heatile meeting. On the whole, how-ever, it is belier to risk the chance of being count lead forward and impertment by strangers, than if being regarded as cold and unsivil by your riends. Hopecially if you are running for any be popular '-you had better nod, bow, and shake ne and the darking we trust seither class vill take offence by being coupled with the otherwho make it an invariable rule to speak when any of any mark-you may make your infirmity of stepping store into the general good graces—though, on the other hand, if you are, in the common opinion, "no great shakes," your attention would probably be regarded as anything but flat tering. On the whole, therefore consider these many crils of near-sightedness, we we

Woone We think it a waste of time to answer your questions—if you are really and truly a widow, you probably know more upon those subjects than we are able to tell you.

is, if they do not hurt your eyes, and your wife or sweetheart does not consider that they spoil your

ude by advising you to wear speciacles; that

M. C. H. We are sorry the paper was stopped. We trust it comes now all right. The back numhere were sent.

NATURALISM. Probably our contemporaries of the Public Ledger, of this city, could give you some information upon the subject of earrier pigeons. We believe they once attempted to best pigeons succeeded in carrying away a little of their toose charge, and that, we believe, was about all the carrying they did for them. Whether carrier pigeons are ever used by speculators in the stocks now-a-days, we are unable to say. Of ourse, they would be useless where telegraph lines are in operation-because, as fast as a pigeon Gies electricity flies factor.

NovaList. The Indian, the original Indian if we may use the term, probably is neither so no ble a being as he has been painted by Cooper, or so degraded as he is often represented by the western editors. Doubtless these latter describe him as they see him ; but it must be remembered that, so far, the Indian has acquired little of our civilization except the vices. That there was a solid groundwork for the idealizations of Cooper, is proven by what we know of the highest Indian aracter, as displayed in the instances of King Philip, Miantonomoh, Logan, Tecumsch, and Red Jacket and probably Cooper has drawn no Indian superior to either of these, as he really exist-Certainly the nature from which flowed the famous appeal of Logen, and the foreible and sareastic answer of Red Jacket to the Missionaries must, in its highest estate, have been worthy of being thus embalmed in the deathless pages of the greatest American novelist.

INQUIRER. Doubtless the hand writing general ly indicates the man but the indication often is such a slight character, that it will not do to rely upon it at all. Some years since, Mr. E. A. Poe published an article, giving the signatures of a large number of prominent persons, and pointing out the agreement between their hand-writing and their characters—but, in our opinion, it only proved the unreliability of the whole system. Con sider for a moment this fact-that a man's busi ness, we mean the use to which his hand is put in his business, may very greatly affect the character of his writing. Thus a farmer or a mechanic will be apt, from the very nature of his daily occupa tions, to write a stiffer, less polished, more awk and the difference in the writing, in this case would denote to a great degree, merely the dif ference of the occupations, not the difference of the does not affect the hand-writing at all, but simply that it is only one of a number of things that affect it and the difficulty in telling what is the result of the peculiar character, and what the reas an indication of the intellectual and moral na a man's character in his hand writing, when you know what his character is, and from that has probably arisen the idea that you could discern the man in his writing, when you had no other means of

knowing what he was MISS MILLA C. Respectfully declined.
WITHERED, C. M. Your poem has merit, but the refrain that terminates each stanza is a grievous defect, injuring both the harmony and the melody of the rhythm. Cannot you alter this? The refrain be cut off and its sense incorporated in the body of the poem.

RESPECTIVILLY DECLINED : " Doubting : " "The Power of Hope;" "A Heavenly Trance;" and

ser Since the publication of the late statisties relative to the health-or rather the want of health-of New York, a contemporary surmises that persons hereafter wishing to commit suicide, instead of taking landanum, strychnine or arsenic, will simply visit that city.

A NORMAN SEPRESTITION. - The most in teresting of all the Norman ghosts that frequent the wooded dells are the fatiches. These meiancholy sprites are unbaptised infants, who, being baptismal certificate, are not qualified even for purgatory, and are condemned till the day of judgment to float up and down between heaven and hell. Their appeals for admission to the former place are understood to be perfectly fruitless; but whether, in their infantine de spair, they have ever made a similar application at the latter, has not, I believe, been as certained .- Wayside Pictures.

THE greatest attribute of Heaven is morey. Where it may kill with right to save with nity.

When the Almighty made an ape respectable animal was produced, but when man makes an ape of himself, he is only contemptible. - Dr. Romeyn,

ne Ceremony is necessary as the outwork

and defence of manners, - Chesterfield. Grisi and Mario, it is known, have children. Grisi, it would seem by an anecdote told of her at St. Petersburg, is as ready with with her children, she encountered the late Emperor, who, graciously saluting her, said, facetiously, "Are those your little Gracius?" "No, your Majesty," she replied, "they are

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 25th, 1859.

Saturday Evening Post. Duan fun :-- I left Columbus vest noon,—stopped over night at the pleasant little city of Delaware, and came on by the six o'clock train this morning—getting up and breakfast-ing at the unearthly hour of five—being too frantic for my daughter to wait for the afternoon train. Never did a journey seem so insufferably tedious to me. The route at no sea-son very interesting, or picturesque, looked we seemed to creep along with the slowness of an old-fashioned coach. But I suppose if I could have been flashed along the telegraph-wire, I should have found the journey none toe brief. My wish would have out run the lightning.

By the way, that same telegraph-wire wa what kept me alive, hearty and tolerably jolly, during my unprecedented separation from my better self. It seemed a mighty feeler, thrust out by my heart, stretching back through the distance, and giving me daily assurance safety of my beloved little lady, not by sharp electric shocks, but in delicious thrills of joy and gratitude. Blessed be Morse and his seed forever! Yet it is a pity his beneficent invention should ever be perverted by merciless editors and publishers, who set the lightning on the scent of delinquent contributors and vagrant correspondents—using the fire for the stealing of which Prometheus writhed under the beak of the vulture, and groaned to the mocking gods, on Caucasus, to flash along the lines, a maddening cry for "copy."

On the afternoon of the day I wrote you from Columbus, we visited the Capitol and the Insane Asylum.

The former is an immense structure, and is now marly finished. It is built with the tmost solidity and massiveness, of a beautiful native stone, and would be very imposing, but for its site. It needs to stand on an eminence. Where it is, it seems too broad for its height, and has something of a squat appearance. The great stairway is built on the self-sustaining plan, like those at Girard College. I was told that doubts were for a time entertained for its safety, and to settle the point, several hundred of the state convicts were packed upon it, as losely as they could stand. Rather a cool proseeding I must say. It bore them up, however, heavy hearts, burdens of shame, rascality and all;—so should there ever be a sudden stampede of both houses of the Lexislature, we hope it will be equal to the emergency. We visited both of the Honorable bodies-

heard some good speaking -- saw some able, intelligent, patriotic, honest looking men, and others who bors the stamp of politicians and demagogues by predestination, and who, I should say, unless arrest ! in their downward course by some signal interposition of Providence, are in imminent danger of being sent to Washington.

From the Capitol, we drove out to the Insand Asylum. The President of the Institution, Dr. Hills, received us most courteously, and conducted us over the entire establishment-giving us all the information we could desire, and more than we should have presumed to ask.

In the first hall of the female department, we were met by a lady, who conversed with us very pleasantly and intelligently, and whom I for one of the Matrons. She was, however, a patient-subject to quite violent attacks of frensy-the Doctor told us. In the second hall, we saw, sitting on a sofa.

two old ladies, of at least seventy, but smiling, nodding, and chattering in a pleasant hallucination of youth-enjoying a happy and harmless second girlhood. asked them sult of the peculiar occupation, the writer's want | their ages. "About fifteen," said one - "Nigh | England! on to seventeen," said the other.

At the Cleveland Asylum is a patient, a lady of middle life, under the happy spell of a simi-She sits in an arm-chair, and rocks herself all day-smiling around her most complacently, and talking incessantly, telling the most amusing and enormous stories, of which she is ever the heroine. She crosses her tracks continually, yet when reminded of it, never shows the slightest confusion. To a visitor she once gave her age as eighteen, and soon after spoke of having a daughter married. "Why," said the lady, "that is rather a singular circumstance-so young, yet the mother rocking away, "it's not very co

lent raving, was represented in this and the England myself next spring." adjoining hall. One patient, a young and fineloss of a child, I believe, sat on the floor in an Queen attitude of profound despair, a great mass of veil. Near her, prone upon the floor, with her face against the wall, lay a slight, girlish figure, still as death, but for a low, sob-like ed, you know." sich, which now and then heaved her breastthe sullen, subsiding swell of some mighty passion, or serrow.

to the Dector, and in the most touching, serrowful manner, begged to be let out, saying-I have packed my trunk-I am all ready must go home to my children." With that last word, her tender blue eyes filled with tears, and looked like the "Forget-me-Nets" of her and solemn sight to behold—that great con-

This poor young creature had lost God's who had deserted her and her babes. Strange, man's affection manward! Only the blind, humbie, all-enduring faithfulness of dogs, and he divine charity of angels, can parallel it.

then compled, and we looked in for a moment ageable female patients. One of these, a wrath against society. To look over the nearly two years ago, from giving way to a vio- painful. The thought of those shatte her face—darkened and convulsed with fury- strewn with wrecks of gailant vess the purple lips feaming with biasphemics—the battle field heaped with the slain.

metaly, are gone | LETTER PRON GRACE GREENWOOD, and that devoted for the eyes. Yet this was a wife and a mother!
"Is she not a perfectly hopeless case!" I saked of the physician, as I turned away, shud-

> "Yes, I fear so," was the reply. cannot tell ; bad as she is, she is better than she was at first. She preserves some human sympathics, and has brief times of quiet. At such seasons I give her books and magazines, and she reads them and takes good

At this I thanked God for my sister in ment, to whom the merciful drop of water had been given, and invoked a blessing on books, as divine exorcisers of the demons of disease

Opening from all the halls are pleasant little sitting-rooms, in which we found patients at work, quiet and apparently happy. All the patients here, whatever their former position or circumstances, are supported by the State-a wise and humane regulation which must prevent all distinctions in treatment, or living, all envy, or sense of humiliation.

In the first hall of the male department, I was startled and pained to find a pale, sler boy, of not more than thirteen, or fourteen. He was a lad of uncommon intellect, and had been drives into insanity by the forcing and cramming system of his tutor. A fearful lesson to

In the next hall, we were introduced to quite distinguished personage-a demented poet, who, for some fifteen years, has been well known in this region as "the Buckeye Bard." He has but lately become an inmate of the institution. His is a hopeless case I believe, but his lunacy is of the least melancholy character imaginable. If all who insanely fancy themselves great poets were as happy and harmless as he, -and as comfortably disposed of out of the

world's way, it were well for them and us. The Buckeye Bard is a fine, striking looking man of about fifty, with a fresh face set off by a mass of silvery white hair. He dresses well, and has no mark of insanity in his appearance, save an intensified 'fine frenzy'' in the eye. He is very courteous his address, though rather condescending. His thoughts and his talk run continually on his poems. It was very amusing to hear him course on this inspiring theme, and more amusing to observe the other patients, who rowded around us with smiles, and nods, and knowing winks; enjoying to the utmost his solemn absurdities-all alive-to his crazy fancies, and happily oblivious of their own. He greeted us with a bland, yet supernal stateliness-Goethe could not have done the thing

"I have heard your fictitious name before, ir," I remarked, on our introduction.

"Of course, you have heard it," he replied, "but pardon me, madam, it is no som-de plume, -it is a regular denominative name. I was born a Bard. You are a poet, I hear. How many styles can you write in ?—About two, I suppose. I write in seven distinct styles—being Bard, which is several degrees higher than a poet. But we can't all be Bards, -there's a imited number of them. I write upon the beauties of nature—of Ohio nature, in particu-'Amelia' writes upon the beauties of nature, too-of Kentucky nature.-I saw 'Amelia' once-in Louisville-only her backcouldn't see her face, being behind her. She's got a good back, though, and a pretty ancle. Hope she keeps on writing-haven't seen any-

Amelia' is dead," I replied. didn't manage to get a look at her face .--

And so you've travelled a good deal-been to finds her eyes.

"Went by water, I suppose .- Did you see Queen Victory ?"

"Yes, and the Prince, her husband," I re-"Her daughter's husband you mean. She's

a widow-Queen Victory is-lost her husband several years ago-has just married off her daughter, -- the young woman has done very well. I'm glad to hear." "I think you are mistaken," I said, "Prince

Albert had the measles rather hard, but happily recovered, and is still living."

'Indeed! then how did the report get out? of a daughter old enough to be married!" Well, I hope he won't object to my sending institution—very peculiar in some of its fea"Yes, ma'am," replied the romancer, coolly the Queen my poetry. I sent her a poem of tures—and called the "Rotch School," after fifty pages a while ago-expect to receive about the founder, Charity Rotch, a blessed old Kvery form of insanity that falls short of vio- twenty thousand dollars for it. Am going to Quaker lady. Of this, I will take, or make oc-

"I would certainly do so-were I you," I looking woman, who had gone mad from the said-"and go down to Windsor to see the

"Well, that depends on circumstancessilky black hair falling on her shoulders, and if she sends me the twenty thousand for my ding her dark, still face-nature's mourning poem-and I don't see how she can well get ont of it-I'll call and see her ;-but it don't de to count your chickens before they are batch-

Oh, the marvellous wisdom of madness.

This amusing and memorable interview was round up by a recitation by the Bard, of one A blue-eyed little German woman came up of his latest poems—the queerest, craziest thing imaginable, containing not one line of sense, but musical as the hurry-curry, topsy-turvy song of the Bob-o-link.

On Sunday morning, we attended service in gregation of convicted transgressors, from all classes of society, clad in that dreadhighest gift of reason, in losing Beelzebub's ful, levelling uniform, as though beaten with sorry gift of a worthless, heartless husband, many stripes by stern justice and hard fortune, listening to the wondrous story of Dithe perverse, pertinacious constancy of wo vine love and mercy, to proffers of redemption and the glorious liberty of God.

Most of the auditors seemed attentive and interested-some deeply thoughtful but The Doctor took us to the only two cells others looked absent and sullenly indifferent, as though brooding over their hard lot and tehed inmates—the two most unma-nursing in their secret hearts, a vengeful fearful looking creature, answering perfectly my think what they had been, what they might have been, what they were, was inexpressibly ent fit of passion, and has been raving and those murdered and mangled hopes and por ng ever since. I shall never forget ers, was sadder than the sight of a belast, ast opposite us, and I observed that he oyed the chaplain and the pulpit, that respect-able height from which he himself had fallen, with a look of soswling envy, which seemed to say, "I, too, once dwelt in Am

I afterwards heard that this fallen brother was once considered "a shining light" in his church. He visited Italy, and on his return, delivered stirring philippics against the Catholics. He bore down with especial severity on the sins of the Roman priesthood. He went farther than most men in his condemnation of the cellbacy of the clergy; then, in his preaching, and afterwards in his practice.

All the prisoners were clean and neat—with their hair well brushed, several of the young men I observed, having it quite daintily disposed, and carefully parted down behind. -Does the State provide extra mirrors for the back hair? It were as charitable an indulgence to young dandies, as the tobacco ration to old slaves of the weed.

I was pained to hear a frightful amount of coughing during service. The prison is very damp, and badly ventilated, and in spite of the efforts of the officers, unhealthy. At this sea son rheumatic affections and diseases of the throat and lungs are very common. Unless the State is willing that its unfortunate convicts shall be choked by the hangman diseases of asthma and quinsy, racked by rheumati torn by the hot pincers of neuralgia, put to lingering death by consumption, it should build a new penitentiary—as comfortable, if not as grand as the Capitol.

The services were impressively conducted, and the hymns sounded as solemn to me, sung by those poor sinners, in penitential garments, as they had ever sounded from the pure lips of espectable saints in silk and broadcloth.

On Monday morning we visited the Asylums for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind. Though greatly interested in both these instituti which seemed to me admirably managed, I have only time for a passing notice of them. I was particularly interested in seeing the mutes talk by signs-not by the slow process of spelling out all the words, with the fingers, but by the new and more rapid system of gesticulation. They have signs for words and ideasso accurate and expressive, that this strikes one as the primitive human language-in vogue before men-or more likely the quick wit of woman, found out the use of the tongue.

Among the patients at the Blind Asylum, was a pretty little boy from our city, who was suffering from gutta serena, and whose eyes gave but slight indication of their deathly darken ing. He was one day watching with his mother, apparently in perfect health, when he suddenexclaimed that it was dark that he could not see. It was as though he had been struck blind by lightning. Oh, the more fearful darkness which at that moment must have fallen on that poor mother's heart !

Another patient - the only one I could smile in looking upon, was a funny, fat little girl, totally blind, but the happiest looking child I ever saw. I watched her for some minutes, as she waddled up and down one of the school-rooms, at recess, singing to herself right cheerily. I could not have believed that a sightless face could be so bright. It seemed that the windows of her soul being so firmly closed, the great happy light of life within has made its way through countless little unsuspected chinks, to irradiate the face, which shines, not perhaps like the face of an angel, but with what here is still more comforting-a jolly human contentment. I shall never forget "I am sorry to have to tell you, sir, that that quaint, chubby little creature-her cheer ful acceptance of misfortune-her healthy, "Dead! that's a pity.—I'm sorry now that hearty hold on her poor half of life. Only didn't manage to get a look at her face.— heaven can contain her happiness when she

> Punlabilinia-(Thank Heaven!) February 14th, 1859.

We reached home on the 12th, thoroughly vorn out and disgusted with winter journey ing. After my last writing at Cleveland, I paid a brief visit to Painesville, a beautiful town, and crowded a great amount of pleasure into a few bright hours. On our way home, we stopped at Massillon, Ohio, and at New Brighton, Pennsylvania, our old hometo visit some dear old friends-thus making the journey as easy as possible, under wintry and other unpropitious circumstances,

At Massillon, I visited an excellent charitable casion to speak hereafter.

We spent twenty-four hours in Pittsburgwhich we found with its grimiest face on. But the faces of our kind friends shone with a welcoming, consoling light, and we soon forgot our gloomy and sooty surroundings. Were it not for its pleasant social life, which shines with a double brilliancy for its dark setting, "like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear," Pittsburg would be at this season of the year, a most foul and fearful place of sojourn—the great coal-hole of the world ;-and, coming to bright, cleanly, airy Philadelphia, through "the smoky city," would be like passing into Elysium through Tartarus.

Now for "City Sights and Thoughts"-as soon as I can get the time to see the sights-get rested enough to think the thoughts.

GRACE GREENWOOD.

A recent number of the Boston Evening Franscript contains the following charming little poem, contributed to that journal by Whittier :-

You ask a merrier strain of m The shepherd pipe of Aready. The reaper's carol from the corn !

Ah ' small the choice of him who sings What sound shall thrill the smitten strings Fate holds and guides the hand of Art. And lips must answer to the heart.

In shadow now, and now in sun. As runs the life the song must run But, glad or sad, to God's good end Doubt not the varying streams shall tend.

He that defers his charity till he is ad, is rather liberal of another man's than his own .- Bacon.

# LETTER FROM PARIS.

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A PANC SCHUDENG-AN IMPRIMAL BRIDG-OVE HAPPY THOCORY.

Furis, January 20, 1859.

Mr. Editor of the Post: The possibility of war is still the leading opic here; but notwithstanding the symptoms regarded as indicative of danger, and the reinents of the Austrian army in Italy, a belief that the "peace" of Europe is not immedistely threatened is gaining ground. Neither Austria nor Russia are in a condition to rush lightly into war; and public sentiment in this country is decidedly averse to a policy which would interfere with the growing industry which the present Government has been so ac-tive in fostering, and without yielding any compensation for the infliction of so great an It is clear that if France and Russia should join in a war of conquest, all the rest of Europe would league against them; if they went to war simply in a spirit of chivalrons devotion to the cause of Constitutional Reform in Italy, (supposing such a step possible on the part of two absolute Powers!) abstaining from all selfish aims in the work thus undertaken, they would be compelled to pay their own pipers, Italy being in no position to relieve them of this necessary expense. However however glibly they may talk of themselves as the torchbearers of Liberty, and the Enfranchisers of Peoples, they have no sort of wish to incur any such onerous responsibility. That Europe will go on for ever in outward quietude, while so many discordant interests are striving for manifestation, is neither to be supposed nor desired; and if rational reforms are indefinitely postponed by the ruling classes, sooner or later the convulsion must come. But it is very doubtful whether Italy is prepared at this time to forget its ancient intestinal fends, and unite in an effort for freedom; and until this point shall be attained, it is clear that foreign intervention, even if unselfish, could do nothing for its regeneration. Austria's reluctance to comply with the provisions of the Treaty of Paris in regard to the navigation of the Danube and the affairs of the Principalities will probably give diplomatists some trouble; but it may well be hoped, by all friends of sound and genuine progress, that diplomacy may suffice to ward off the present danger, and that the steady improvement of public opinion, and the growth of patriotic feeling, in Italy, may have brought the people of that country to a better state of preparation for profiting by the chances of an appeal to the sword before such an appeal shall become inevitable.

Meantime Prince Napoleon is gone to Turin, where his betrothal is about to take place. The Princess Clotilda is tall and very handsome, strikingly resembling the Empress Maria The was considered to be the most beautiful princess in Europe; and she herself, when she shall have attained the maturity of her beauty, (she is now only sixteen) will be, it is thought, handsome as her deceased mother. King Victor Emmanuel has received his Imperial son-in-law elect, with the greatest eclat; and grand dinners, balls, and illuminations are being got up in the capital of his spirited little country with a seal worthy of a more extensive revenue. Prince Napoleon, who is thirty-six, stout, and the image of his great uncle the look of genius which constituted the distinguishing characteristic of his personal appearance, has hitherto been a most persistent and irritating "thorn" in the side of his Imperial relative, whom he has thwarted and anneyed to the utmost of his power. But since the Emperor has raised him to the Governor ship of Algiers, the Prince has come over to his party; the recent change in the Emperor's policy towards the elerical party, whom he has poses, the bay of Saint-Briene will become, in hitherto flattered, but to whom he is now beginning to "turn the cold shoulder," has still enormous will be the profits arriving from this farther propitiated the Prince, who detests the and this marriage will doubtless ce- gions into cultivation. ment the good understanding thus arrived at. The new couple will reside in the Palais Royal, the Prince's usual abode; his palace in the be left, across the water, to the enterprise of Avenue Montague, which he is about to beau- private individuals, his "son and heir" is tify, and in which he will place the various collections he has made in his travels, he will The Empress, who has Scotch blood in her them as a sort of retiring-place, where they which figures in the long list of her inherited may occasionally repose from the fatigues of dignities, speaks English perfectly, and always public life.

the pretty palace of the Klysee, (the favorite ed to the staff of the Imperial nursery. The residence of Napoleon I.) which is to be the "likenesses" of the child to be seen in the 1856, Messrs. Blackwood published a volume abole of the court during the next two win-shop windows exaggerate the plumpness of ters, while the Chateau of the Tuileries is be-his features to a laughable degree, in their ef-by Isa." Some poems in the National Magaing put in complete order, raised one story, and fort to force a resemblance between him and

with all the imposing paraphernalia of courtly the eagerness with which it has been claimed, existence and etiquette. Witness the scale of the practical wisdom of this course; and many splendor on which the arrangements of the old fellows who really served in the "grande court are carried out; the sum of one million of francs expended in ornamenting the Throne- tial bravery, or can boast of ever having been Room at the Luxemburg, which his Imperial brought into personal contact with their former Majesty enters but once a-year; the immense sum just expended in changing the disposition Emperor. Wherever he goes, some dilapidaof the palace end of the Tuileries Gardens, and ted warrior, lame, halt, blind, or minus an the far larger sum (eighteen millions) which arm (poor souls!) is almost sure to make his is to be laid out in the repair and adornment appearance, and to get a small pension or a of the palace itself. But while lavishly gilding handsome pension from "the nephew of his the Chair of State into which he has so astutely inducted himself, the merit of unceasing ac- from Plombieres, he was greeted at one of the tivity cannot be denied to him; the immense railway stations, by a group of the ricketty variety of subjects and interests to which he old veterans who wear the St. Helena medal so devotes his attention being something astound- proudly on the breast of their coats, as a sign ing. Among other matters now going on under that they belonged to the army of his illushis active superintendence, is the repeopling trious predecessor. One of these old fellows of the streams and oyster-beds of France; the advanced towards his Majesty, to whom he results already arrived at being most satisfac- was presented by an officer. This old soldier tory. The oyster beds, in particular, had sunk, was no other than the sentinel who, not recogthough mismanagement, from their former rich condition to almost entire exhaustion, and a placed his saure before the Emperor, exclaimlarge population of poor but industrions fisher-ing, "No one passes here, I tell you, not even seen were being reduced to beggary by the disappearance of the favorite bivalves. The which "the little Corporal," laughing heartily dear has just published a report on the at the incident, but delighted to witness so subject of experim uts conducted in the north unswerving a fidelity to the order of the day, by M. Coste, the well-known pisciculturist, by and wishing to reward it on the spot, called to

sents in question, was a part of the bay of PANC SCHEDUNG—AN IMPERIAL BRIDG—OTS. Saint-Bricgs, a spot naturally well situated, THE GARDENS—A RELIC OF OTHER TIME—A and which, for an extent of 30,000 acres, is very favorable for the breeding of system, the bottom being shelly sand, slightly mixed with clay or mud. The tide, which runs from N. W. to S. W., and rice cerse, at the rate of about three miles an hour, keeps the water constant renewed, carries off all unhealthy deposits. and gains, by constantly breaking against the rocks, the necessary vivifying properties. The immersion of the breeding cysters was com-menced last March, and ended in April, during which time about three millions of eyster taken, some from the sea, and others from the neighborhood of Cancale (whose systems are so ms in the annals of gastronomy,) and of

Treguier, were distributed in ten longitudina beds, in different parts of the bay, forming to gether a superficies of 2,500 acres. The posiion of the banks had been marked out before hand on a chart, floating flags being placed to direct the movement of the vessels engithe operation. In order that the imme els engaged in the oysters should be made with perfect regularity, and that the female oysters should be injured by lying too thickly one over the other, two steamers, towing boats laden with oysters, proceeded from one end of the bank traced out to the other, letting down the oysters as they went, and on reaching the other turning round and retracing their way, thus distributing the fish with as much regularity as a plough would turn up a furrow in a field. The oysters having been laid down in condi tions most favorable for their multiplication it was necessary to organise around and over them some means whereby the spawn might be promptly collected, and compelled to fix itself on the spot. One of the plans adopted n view of this object, was to cover the botto of the new bed with old orster shells, so that not a single embryo could fall without finding solid body to which to attach itself. A second plan, tried on a former occasion, was to place ong lines of boughs of trees arranged like cines, from one extremity of each bed to the other. These fascines were ballasted by weights attached to them, and their tops, when fixed in their position, stood about eighteen or twenty inches above the beds of oysters, and thus pre vented any of the spawn from being carried away by the current. These fascines were placed by nen with diving dresses. As the cords with which the fascines were fastened will soon wear out, the report suggests that they should be hereafter replaced by small chains of galvanized fron, manufactured for that purpose in the State Arsenals. The most exact indications have been made on the chart of the bay, so that the fascines may be taken up in regular succession, in order that the oysters attach ed to them may be collected as a farmer gathers the fruit from his trees. The report states that, although six months have hardly elapsed ince the operations were completed, the result has exceeded the most sanguine expectations The banks of Cancale and Granville, in their palmiest days, never produced so largely. The branches of the fascines are so thickly covered with clumps of oysters that they resemble trees in an orchard, when in spring the boughs are hidden by the exuberance of the blossom One of these fascines, which has been brought to Paris in order that the Emperor might judge of the effect of the plan, had young oysters on it to the number of 20,000. They are al-

While the Emperor is thus busy with the thousand and one departments which would making great progress in the English tongue. esent to the Princess, and it will be used by veins, and is very proud of a Scotch title employs this tongue with her child; he has, Upholsterers and decorators are also busy in moreover, an English nursemaid, recently addthe first Emperor, the present one, of course, His present Majesty, less it is said from fond- habitually making the most of his supposed of the masses, takes care to surround himself Medal, dictated by this policy, has shown, by armee," and distinguished themselves by mar-Chief, have been handsomely cared for by the ancle " Thus on the Emperor's late return

systers will be worth at least 400 france. The

the Emperor's command. From this report, a cantiniers who was standing near, and de-we learn that the place chosen for the experi-aired her to give him a bit of the red braid sired her to give him a bit of the red braid ted her tunio. The wo astonished at the order, hastened to strip off a bit of this braid; and the Emperor, turning to the sentinel, who was still barring the way, in ignorance of the personage before him, attached the bit of braid to his button hole, saying-Tions, the little Corporal will not pass, but he will decorate you!

The sentinel thus rewarded for the inflexible discharge of his duty was named Colluche; and as the incident has always been regarded with groat favor by the public, the name and fam of Colluche have been widely diss through France by an infinity of colored prints and pictures on cheap crockery, all illustra-tive thereof. He is now 75 years of age, and had of course, already received the St. Heleni medal. When presented to the Emperor of to-day, he displayed to him, with much emo tion, the bit of red braid which had be stowed on him by the Great Captain, and relic. The Emperer conversed for a few mo-ments with the old fellow, and bestowed on him a handful of gold pieces which will not probably, diminist the warmth of the attach nent entertained by the old soldier for everything bearing the name of Napoleon.

The Princess Cartoriaks holds, every year, at her residence of the Hotel Lainbert, a banar in behalf of the distressed Poles residing in this city. This charitable fair has just taken place here, as usual; the Princesa's saloon eing splendidly decorated for the oceasio and filled with a crowd of grand personages while the tables were held by ladies remark able for beauty, rank, wealth, or literary pretige. Madame George Sand, who was presiding at a stall in this benevolent fair, was doing h best to secure purchasers for a quantity of small articles in embroidered muslin and delicate linen, destined for the use of very juvenile members of the community, when Baron James de Rothschild approached her table. The dis tinguished saleswomen at once addressed to the wealthy capitalist the usual request to buy something. "But what can I buy?" said the Baron, "you have nothing that I can do any thing with. Mais attender; an idea strikes n Give me your autograph: sell me that. Madame Sand took a sheet of paper, and wrote the following words: "Received from Baron James de Rothschild the sum of one thousand france for the benefit of the distressed Poles-George Sand." M. de Rothschild read it. thanked her, and presenting a note for the sun mentioned, passed on with the autograph highly gratified, and leaving the clever mor equally delighted. QUANTUM.

#### THE PRIZE POEM.

The centennial anniversary of the birthday of Robert Burns, was celebrated with much en thusiasm in England, Scotland and Ireland The great demonstration for London was held at the Crystal Palace, where a prize poem wa to be read in honor of the day : a magnificen colossal bust of the poet, by Calder was to be uncovered to the gaze of admiring thousands; where portraits and relics of th poet were to be exhibited; where a concert of Scotch ditties was to be sung by fair damsels i' the tartan; where bands of pipers were to play to the frantic gyrations of delirions dancers : where sheeps' head broth, hotch potch, haggis, cockready more than an inch in diameter, and leekie, sheep's head pie and trotters, and only occupied in the water the space other fragrant delicacies were provided; where which would be covered by a sheaf of corn in "whiskey" of the genuine "stew of Hen Ne-vis" was not to be imbibed, as it was considered a field. When arrived at perfection, these that the liquor which maddens as well as inebrireport states that the extent already planted ates was better "far awa" on the glens, las ay be brought into full bearing in three years, 'e," than in the "Cristial Pallis;" where, in and that an annual credit of 10,000 francs for fact, everything that could call to memory the that period will suffice for all expenses. Should genius and the geniality of the great Scotch other beds be laid down as the report probard, might be met with. Upwards of fourteen thousand persons were present on the oc-casion, and appeared to enjoy themselves point of value, almost equal to a gold field, so mightily, and every person there seemed to en ov the scene greatly. Military bands played luring the day, in various parts of the build ing, and a very pleasing concert contributed much to the amusement. Mr. Phelps, the well known tragedian, attended and read the prize poem, and the name of the successful competi or was announced to be "Isa Craig." s Isa Craig ?" resounded through the building Nobody could tell anybody, and as the individual was not forthcoming, it was left to speculation. It turns out that the author is a young Scotchwoman, who has occasionally contributed poems to the Edinburgh Scotsman, zine, bearing the signature C., are by her. At the meeting for the advancement of Sc His present Majesty, less it is said from lond-ness for glitter, than from a belief that these things exercise a powerful effect on the mind Dynasty." The institution of the St. Helena she acquitted herself with great satisfaction. has gained. It should have been more in amount, (\$250,) but the honor of beating 620 competitors is something into the bargain. Doubtless, now that she has made for herself a name the frowns of fortune will be chased away by the smiles of prosperity. The following is the successful poem:

> ODE ON THE CENTENARY OF BURNS We hail this morn A century's noblest birth A Poet peasant-born. Who more of Fame's immortal dower Unto his country brings Than all her kings

As lamps high set Upon some earthly eminence— And to the gaser brighter thence Than the sphere-lights they flout-Dwindle in distance and die out. While no star waneth yet ; So through the past's far-reaching night

Only the star-souls keep their ight.

A gentle boy—
With moods of sadness and of mirth
Quick tears and sudden joy—
Grew up beside the peasant's bearth His father's toil be shares ; But half his mother's cares From his dark searching eyes, Too swift to sympathise, Hid in her heart she bears

At early more His father calls him to the field Through the stiff soil that clogs his feet, Chill rain and harvest heat, He plods all day; returns at eve out To the rade fare a pessant's lot doth yield; To what else was he born?

The God-made King Of every living thing (For his great heart in love could hold them The dumb eyes meeting his by hearth and

Knew it and sought his hand;

And the most timorous creature had no Could she his heart have read, tered.

Who knew her noblest guest Kingly be came. Her chami

She draped with crimson and with gold, oured her pure joy-wines For him the post-souled. For him her anthem rolled, storm wind among the winter pines, Down to the sienderest note f a love-warble from the linnet's throat.

But when begins The array for battle, and the trumpet blows, A King must leave the feast and lead the fight And with its mortal foes-Grim gathering hosts of sorrow and of sins-Each human soul must close And fame her trumpet blew Before him ; wrapped him in her purple state And made him mark for all the shafts of fate That benceforth round him flew

Though he may yield, Forsaken on the field-His regal vestments solled-His grown of half its jewels spoiled-Had he but stood aloef! Had he arrayed himself in armor pros Against temptation's darts years the good-so those the world calls wi With vain presumptuous hearts,

Of martyr-woe A sacred shadow on his memory rests : Tears have not ceased to flow ; Indignant grief yet stirs impetuous breasts, To think-shove that noble soul brought

That wise and soaring spirit fooled, enslaved-Thus, thus he had been saved '

It might not be ! That heart of harmony Had been too rudely rent Its silver cords, which any hand could wound By no hand could be tuned. Save by the maker of the instrument Its every string who knew, and from profaning touch his heavenly gift with-

Regretful love His country fain would prove, By grateful honors lavished on his grave; Would fain redeem her blame That he so little at her hands can claim. Who unrewarded gave
To ber his life-bought gift of song and fame

The land he trod Hath now become a land of pilgrimage, Where dearer are the daisies of the sod That could his song engage. The hoary hawthorn, wreathed

Above the bank on which his limbs he flung While some sweet plaint he breathed . The streams he wandered near . The maidens whom he loved , the songs he sung

The arch blue eyes-Arch but for love's disguise-Of Scotland's daughters, soften at his strain. Her hardy sons, sent forth across the main, drive the ploughshare through earth's virgin

Lighten with it their toils And sister lands have learned to love the tongue In which such songs are sung.

To the whole world belong ' Is it not given wherever tears can fall Wherever hearts can melt, or blushes glow. Or mirth and sadness mingle as they flow, A heritage to all

urbed, except such things as belonged to this 

# SKETCHES OF A VISIT TO CIBA. outside the walls of the city. Mr. T-

WRITTEN POR THE SATTEDAY STRAINS POST.

HAVANA, Dec. 28, 1858.

Mr. Eliter .... Having mentioned in my last letter that we were detained from reaching the "Bull Fight" till quite late, your readers must not anticipate a very full description. We only reached the ground in time to see the last built exhibited; and I must confess I felt rather pleased than

vided so as to form private boxes. These are engaged by the wealthier classes, and it is considered perfectly proper for ladies to attend, and show their approval by waving their handker-chiefs, do. The tamest of the bulls are generally in the manner of the bulls are generally and the statement of the same of the sam rally brought out at the first and last of the fight; the savage once being exhibited between. The one we saw was quite tame; it was with difficulty they could excite him, though the in his face. The pleaders were fan tired; two of them were on horseback, with long spears, which they would plunge into all. After they had thus enrage they left, and one on foot sought to kill him by plunging a knife into his heart, which h seded in doing. It has to be done very skillfully, at one blow. Then the simultaneous Immediately after the bull falls, four mules gaily caparisoned, enter the ring, a rope is fas tened around the horns, and in an undignified position the "Actional" was "suded" out. We nsidered ourselves very fortunate not to have seen more. An American gentleman who was on the ground early, told me he could not remain—the manner they aggravated the bulls was so horrible. For instance, they would run up and with great dexterity, place sharp-pointed firecrackers in his hide, which would explode while there. Every conceivable means to enrage them was resorted to. When they get too close upon one picador, another will divert the attention of the buil till the first is released. This same American saw two horses killed by one of the bulls. I was told it is conderful to see these men who fight with the bulls, when they trip, or a bull gets them down. They will lie without moving a muscle, till another man comes to the rescue by diverting the attention of the animal.

The natives derive great enjoyment from these fights, but I think Americans generally would be satisfied with a single exhibition. I, or one, am fully satisfied.

While these exhibitions are indulged in, society must necessarily suffer. The influence cannot be otherwise than evil. Yet I must acknowledge that the large assemblages here appear to better advantage than those at home For here we see great excitement and enthusi asm, without rowdyism, which with us is sel-dom the case. The lower classes here dare not presume to take the same liberties as ours do at home.

We resorted to the "Place d'Armes." where every evening, from eight to nice, the band performs; and on Sunday evenings the music is always finest. The band stands in the centre of the square, which is ornamented with beautiful flowers and plants, and on the sidewalk surrounding it are promenaders enjoying the beauty around them - the ladies, as usual, in their light ball dresses, walking as unconcernedly as though they and their gallants were in a private drawing room. A line of "volantes" is ranged along the curb, and the occupants, retaining their seats, or promenading at pleasure, receive bouquets, and lend a willing ear to the centle words of the gallant

Spending the evening thus in the open air you lose all recollection of the season of the year. All is so dream-like-moonlight, music and flowers, with soft winds floating our light nine o'clock the musicians form into line, and playing a quickstep, march from the square. We enjoy their marching; they are finely drilled, and keep most exact time with their

As they passed us last Sunday evening, I dy with brace instruments, and every eighteen drummers, and, as they played, the harmony was perfect.

We have many amusing experiences, caused by not understanding the language; scarcely a day passes without something laughable occurring. I never realized before the inconvenience of not being understood. We have been more fortunate than many, as my fellow traveller always stumbles upon some one to interpret for us. We evidently fare better than many who many years past, and almost exclusively from the United States. Spirits of unperturbed the word of various species of pine; the product left after distillation is a resmous solid, which is popularly termed resin by not understanding the language : scarcely a Science, at Liverpool, in October last, Miss Craig was employed in a department in which she acquitted herself with great satisfaction. She was not present at the Crystal Palace on the day, not supposing that she should be successful, and was not aware of her success until late in the evening. She is an orphan, and by her own industry and perseverance has emancipated herself from dependence on a grandmother, in no very affluent circumstances. She has well earned the prize she has gained. It should have been more in flowed freely, but they were not serious. He also made a gash of some three inches in length upon her breast, and probably committed other others, and probably committed other others. On retiring she took the rings from her fingers and placed them upon the table near her bed; these were found upon the floor, broken and useless. Her clothing was all taken from the room in which she slept, and from the room adjoining. Even her trunk was broken open and clothing and papers carried away. Her summer hat, and summer clothing of all kinds, as well as whatever else that belonged to her was carefully selected and carried off. There were many valuable articles in the same room belonging to other members of the family, but nothing whatever was disturbed, except such things as belonged to this know how to get to it. The clerk had gone

was in despair; it was too late for the a most, and he could not make the rides stand even to take him back where h from. He found that the rider had get the ides that he (Mr. T ) was do seeing the city, and conjunctly we mined upon showing it of, not neg place. Mr. T— would step the man, get in a rage also, talke very ted English; and the man, get in a rage also, talked very ted Special it was supposed. At last Mr. T— step and tried to make a posse-by make the last Mr. To his horse house and I must confess I felt rather pleased than otherwise. Having promised the gentlement I would not ask them to retire till they were ratiofied, I was feeling a little inwardly nervous, fearing my sensibilities would be considerably sheeked, yet I was not satisfied to be left at home.

The exhibition takes place in a large areas which is inclosed by a board fence about six feet high; from this fence there is a succession of raised scata, capable of seating three thousand persons. The upper row of all is divided so as to form private boxes. These are breakfast, and ready to receive his expects as a denort. He could not help laughing w us, although he was so much disappointed losing the opportunity of seeing a sugar pla-tation.

grage to settle carriage fare—for the memora a driver hears the English tonges, it has a pecu-liar effect upon him, preducing a fit—of obsti-nacy. I have frequently amused myself with watching the different boarders returning to the hotel, and, without an exception, there is always some dispute about pay, which the landlord is generally called upon to settle. To morrow we leave for Matanasa, where

again you will hear from me

The Galway steamer Prince Albert, at St. Johns, N. F., on the 17th, brings one week's

Johns, N. F., on the 17th, brings one week's later news.

Queen Victoria opened Parliament in person on the 3rd inst. Her speech connuences with congratulations on the state of the country, and the peogress made in India. The conclusion of treaties in regard to Principalities, and relative to commerce with Russia, is notived, and the latter is referred to as an indication of the complete re-establishment of friendship between the two countries. The treaties with China and Japan are mentioned as promising great commercial advantages.

Satisfaction is expressed at the abelition by France of the negre immigration on the East Ceast of Africa, and the pending negetiations give premise of the total abandoment of the system.

In respect to Mexico, the speech says "the state of that Republic, distracted with civil wars, induced me to carry furbearance to its utmost limit in regard to the wrongs and indignities to which the British residents have been subjected at the hands of the two contending parties. They at length have carried it to such an extent, that I have been obliged to give instructions to the commander of the naval forces in those seas to demand, and if necessary, to enforce a reparation."

An increased expenditure for the navy is ask-

oe a reparation."
Increased expenditure for the navy is ask
on account of the universal introduced for, on account of the universal introduc-tion of steam into the naval warfare.

Among the measures promised are mentary Reform and a new Bankrupto The speech is non-committal and almost allent on the war question, which caused a de-cline in the funds both at London and Paris. The Paris Bourse fluctuated considerably, and 'aris Bourse fluctuated considerably, and ned nearly one per cent. after its recep

The Paris Bourse fluctuated considerably, and declined nearly one per cent. after its reception.

Lord Melville, in the House of Lords, and Lord Palmerston, in the House of Cosmons, complained of the silence of the Government in regard to the threatening state of the Italian question, and other matters of interest.

France continues her warlike preparations. The disquietude in political affairs throughout Kurope was on the increase.

News from India loses now much of its interest. War is declared to have ceased, and the proceedings are little more than a manhunt. Tantia Topee and Nana Sahib are still at large. The Nana has sent into the camp, it is reported, to apare his women and children; he asks no nercy for himself, quite understanding that he is not to have it; he denies having ordered the massacre of the defenceless women at Camppore. Gen. Napier had overtaken the robeis under Feroseehab, and defeated them with great slaughter.

The Mankers.—Cotton has advanced. The quotations for Uplands are jd. better, and tor Orleans and Mobile 1-164. Breadstuffs firm, but quiet. Provisions generally firm. Rice (Carotina) quiet. Singar firm. Coffee duil.—Lard firm, and sales at 50x60c. In the Louion Money Market American Securities generally firm.

Leverpoot. Saturday, Noon.—The Cotton

firm.
Liverroot, Saturday, Noon.—The Cotton market opened duil this morning, and there has been but little inquiry, and prices are consequently weak. The Breadstuffs market continues quiet but firm. The Provision market

Temperature and its Uses.—There are several hundred stills for the manufacture of sprits of turpentine in the State of North Carolina alone, while the States bordering on the Mississippi are all more or less engaged in it. The use resin and turpentine seem to increase with painting, in printing, in soap making, pecially in lighting, its use seems to be aiment universal. It forms an important element in many chemical operations, and it is estimated, in a late communication to the London Society of pine; the product left after distillation is a resincus solid, which is popularly termed resin or resin. Camphene, which is extensively used in lamps, as a substitute for oil, is spirits of turpentine purified by re-cated distillations. Burning fluid is a solution of rectified turpen-Burning fluid is a solution of rectified durpen-tine or camphene in alcohol, the tendency of the turpentine is smoke being diminished by the addition of alcohol. Camphene and burn-ing fluid, aithough highly inflammable, are not of themselves explosive; a mixture, however, of the vapor of these liquids with atmospheric air is highly explosive, and igniting at a dis-tance, at the approach of the signifiest spark or flame, is apt to communicate fire to the liquids theselves. Burning fluid, being much more voiatile than camphene, is much more dangerthemselves. Journing the transfer than camphene, is much more danger-ous. Oil of turpentine is extensively used as a solvent for resins in the manufacture of varnish, and in the preparation of paints; also to

the same jot black hair and dark, epsheres, the mine swarthy com-n, though the lower part of the face was re, and was clad in such he ate or the flowing had worn on the morn-

"It senset be him," said Honey, in a low reise, as his companion bent sorrowfully over the corpue; " we'd better lift him out, clear of

he other bodies, and-" He was interrupted by a low, hunky voice. "Have you found my husband?"

"I'm afraid on, Molly," answered Joseph, oking up; "I'm afraid this is all that's left. nes Chandler! Oh, this war! this war!

what a price we're paying for it?"
"Let me see him," said she; hope was still "Let use see him," and she; sope was sun strong within her, for she still felt sure that it could have been no one but her husband who had made the eurhange of horses the previous night; "let me see him!" and stooping over the ghastly corpse, the strong-nerved woman its features. It was a severe ordeal, for a weman, that minute scanning and examining a dead body lying stark and bloody on a buttle re was too much at stake for her to

The two men, with the soldier, stood a little watching her; the former in painful susnce ; presently she arose, and, turning to them, said calmiy, while a quiet look of happi ness beamed upon her face.

This is not my husband."

#### CHAPTER VII.

AN OLD ACHEADTANCE.

"This is not my husband!" No. Her hushand had not been killed, nor even wounded in the fight. He had escaped without a scratch; and Roney, who had fought like a domented tiger the day before, and had killed outright half-a dozen men, without the slightest scrupifelt somehow uncomfortable on account of the oldier he had shot when he thought he saw the Squire fall. To be sure, he was an openny and in open battle, but then he had killed Aim deliberately and of set purpose; and when he had found that it was all a mistake, and that the strong reason which had induced him to do it, was no reason at all, he had an uneasy feel ing that somehow a life, unnecessarily taken, was on his hands, and that he had, in some way-he was not exactly metaphysician enough to see exactly what—been guilty of a wrong in this particular homicide. He had no compunc-tions, whatever, as to the other half-dozen he had dismissed to their account, they were killed in the rush and excitement of hand-to hand fighting, and he had no very distinct recollection about them. There had been none of the nous concentration of wrath in their case, which he had brought to bear upon this one unlucky red coat.

Roney was not given to analyzing his feelings, however, and did not trouble himself about the matter, contenting himself with the reflection that the man was an enemy, at any rate, and had killed an American; so some

body ought to have put an end to him. The search being thus happily unsuccessful the party mounted again and proceeded home wards, not without some carious and suspici ons glances being turned upon Roney and Freckies, about whom there seemed something familiar to more than one of those who passed them as they crossed the field, and by whom they would have been recognized at once, had it not been for the coat and hat provided by William Willson's forethought. These, with the exceedingly mock and domure look which d, baffed their scrutiny, and carried him safely beyond the lines and beyond pursuit, before the vague suspicions he had excited had assumed a definite form. As soon as they were clear of the British, Joseph Chan dier asked Molly how she decided so positively that the body they had found was not that of his brother Thomas; for he had been very strongly impressed with the resemblance.

I thought it was Thomas myself, at first, said she, "and I 'most made up my mind that somebody else had changed the horses. But then I found a scar over one eyebrow; an old sear; and I knew that Thomas had nothing of that kind; besides, there was a good deal of gray through the hair, and I knew that Themas hadn't a gray hair in his head. I'm satisfied it is somebody else. Poor man! I hope he has no wife expecting him home.

gaged with their own thoughts; Joseph perplexed and worried at what he considered his brother's treason, and the dangers, open and concealed, to which it exposed him; the wothinking ever the sad scenes she had passed on the field; which, now that her main anxiety about her husband was removed, came up before her vividly, in all their ghastli and Honey, alternately thinking, with a kind of pussled regret, about the soldier he had shot mistake, wendering when or where his fellow-scout would turn up, and what would be membering that he was sitting in the saddle in a manner very unbecoming the hat and cost he were, and trying first one pecket and then the other, to see if his pistols were well con-

The country was then much more thickly rooded than it is now, and Rouey kept a sharp ook out for stragglers as they passed along hoping he might meet some one he knew, o he might sek for news of the Squire. He saw more than one skulking along in the woods, who, he was certain, belonged to the army, but they were too far off to be spoken to and every one, as soon as he saw them.

they approached Darlington's Corner, however, they were met by a horseman, who reached it. He was a broad, square-built man, dressed in a course suit of homospun, white and dusty with meal, with which his hair, as well the rim of which now hung fapping about his meet me at Dilworth's to-morrow night-ears, was also plentifully powdered. He had a rai of our wounded men have been left large, black patch over one eye, held in its at the tavern. Some of them will be able to finch, kill me."

place by a broad, dirty-looking be came down so low as to cover partially the other eyebrow and a good deal of the nose. His herse had no saddle, but merely an empty ment-hag laid lessely ever his back. Alto-gether, he looked very much like a dilagedated iller. The party did not pay much attention to him, until he rade up to Hopey, who was a short distance ahead of the others, reconnectoring, and said.

"How do; has thee any news from Birming-

"Yes," answered Honey, "we have just

The miller gave an almost imperceptible atart, and regarded his companion keenly for a destination, where they found we moment with his one eye. Regaining his comson anxiously waiting for them.

He listened calmly to the according to the second secon posure instantly, he proceeded to inquire the news from the battle with great apparent interest. Roney told him what he thought prudent; and the other told him, in return, how he had seen the fragments of the American army scattered over the country and along the spoke in a husky half-whisper, as though be was laboring under a severe cold. He gianced back once or twice at Joseph and Molly, who were jogging quietly along about fifty yards behind, and at last asked itoney if he knew them. Stoney told him who they were, and

The miller seemed greatly interested, and asked many questions about Molly's behavior inder the trying circumstances in which she had been placed. He appeared to be much struck with the description that Roney gave him, which he did in full, from the time of their starting; for there was something about the stranger which disarmed, in some m the caution with which the young man had at passed the belt of woods, and had reached the

"That's a wife worth having," said the tranger; and then looking around, and sceing were alone, he added, "a Quaker coat, with a horse-pistel butt sticking out of the pocket, don't look well, Honey."

Roney almost bounded out of the saddle in his actonishment. The stranger's voice had dropped from the strained, husky tone in which he had been speaking into the deep,

He looked at him for an instant as the bandage and patch were raised, disclosing beneath the well known features, and the black eyes and brows of his old friend, with no sign of injury bout them, and then without a word, wheel ing Freckles in the tracks, sunk the spurs into nions in the rear.

The latter had stopped when they saw him cap up in the saddle so unexpectedly, and were now preparing for flight. Joseph was about turning his horse's head, with many misgivings, however, as to his power of escaping with the double load he carried, as oney dashed alongside, and stopped with a suddenness which brought the roan upon his haunches.

"Quick!" exclaimed the young man, quick! come along." What's the matter?" inquired Mrs. Chan

dler, "is there any danger, Roney ?"

"Danger! No." said he, eagerly, "no: ood news! Come along." The horse was put into a sharp trot, and in a moments they reached the spot where the stranger was waiting. Neither Molly nor Joseph had the slightest idea of what the good news was to consist, and when they had reached the spot stood looking for a minute or so, blankly each other, and at the dusty stranger wh had upset Roney's equanimity.

The latter, after a pause, and a glance around to see that no one else was near, slowly took off the old hat and bandage.

Molly looked at him wildly for an instant and then, with a scream of joy, such as women will indulge in, she slipped down from the pillion on which she had been seated, and run ming to her husband, who had already dis mounted, fung her arms around him, and a graphic account of the battle so far as he had clung to him with her head on his shoulder, sobseen it; omitting, however, all allusion to his ug and laughing together in a most unjustifiably hysterical manner considering her age. But the strong restraint which she had put upon her feelings before, was now broken down all at once, and the reaction had come.

She soon recovered her composure, however and the Squire gently disengaged himself from her grasp. He replaced her on the pillion be hind his brother, and, replacing the bandage stood with mouth and eyes wide open, wrigand the old hat, mounted his own horse, and

"What do you intend to do next, Thomas?"

inquired his brother. 'I'll keep in the neighborhood of the British," said the Squire, "and watch their motions; this disguise will answer my purpose, I should think," he added, with a gr smile at the recollection of Roney's astenishment. "I don't think any of them will be likely to know me in it."

But I hope you are not in danger, Thomas said his wife, anxiously. "What is the need of wearing a disguise at all !"

"I am in just so much danger," he answe ed, with the grave, almost stern calmness so much danger that my life will pay for my being known here. I am watched en all sides have been saked two or three times thi arning if I knew where Squire Chandler could be found, and by men that I knew to be tories every one of them. And James Hammend told me that the British General had found out who was that gave him the slip at Jefferis's Ford and had offered a hundred nounds to anyhody who would bring me in."

"Oh! Thomas," exclaimed Molly, "wha

"I don't intend to let them bring me in Molly," exclaimed her husband, quietly; "but it won't do for me to be riding along the road I must leave you now," he added, cheeking his borse as they came to a narrow road the led off into the woods, "and I must say fare well. Keep a good heart, Melty; I'll not run meal, with which his hair, as well into any danger that I can help; fighting's a which had once been cocked, but not my business now. Runsy, I want you to

ride by that time, and want to get to Chester but somebody will have to go with them to show them the road."

"I'll be there," said Roney.

"I may be at home," continued the figure,
"between this and to-morrow night, but I can't
tell for certain. If I come in disguise, Moily, Walls have ears and eyes, too, som

So saying, the Squire turned his horse's head, trotted briskly down the narrow road, and was soon hidden from sight among the

The three friends then rode slowly home wards, and in about an hour reached their destination, where they found William Will-

He listened calmly to the account of their adventures, making no display of the emo tions he felt at the assurance that his old and tried friend was alive and unburt, for he was not accustomed to give much vent to his feelings at any time. But when lioney had con cluded his account, the old man took his leave, and walked home slowly, with a heart filled with that indefinite; simless anxiety, which is the most painful in its character, because we do not know whither to turn for relief from it.

Before he reached the lane which led to his had stayed behind to put away his horse, and now came hurrying up, anxious to get rid o the peaceful coat and hat in which he was still disguised.

"Don't worry about the Squire, Uncle Wil liam." said he, as he noticed the old man't anxions face; "he's not going to run his head into a noose yet awhile. It's not likely any body else will know him, when his own wife didn't. You know I rode alongside of him myself, for a counte of hundred varies talking with him all the time, and hadn't an idea it was anybody I knew."

"But s'pose somebody should know him and betray him: a hundred pounds is a great temptation: thee knows very well what would be the end of it."

"I know they would hang him for a spy but I'm not afraid of anybody seeing Squire Chandler in the wheezy old miller we met at the corner," said Koney, laughing; "and besides, even if he did, he would be afraid to try it : there's too much risk."

How risk !" inquired the farmer. "Risk of his life; more, certain death. He'd be hunted down like a mad dog. Do you think a traiter like that could escape me and Dick and Jem Gilmer, and twenty more who would be on his track like blood-hounds ?"

"Roney, Roney," said the old man, solemn ly, "thee is talking wrong and wild, and wick-Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith if the thing is done, leave the the Lord. punishment to Him. Thomas is in His hands, and there we must leave him."

Roney was somewhat abashed at this unex

pected reproof, and, having no answer ready, remained silent, until they entered the house.
"Sally," said William, as she raised her head at their entrance, "here's a young friend who brings word of Thomas Chandler.

"How's thee do?" said Sarah quietly, as she rose and held out her hand to the young man, who still kept on his hat; "I hope thee haswhy it's Roney!" she exclaimed; earth did thee get such a dress as this "

"I made him take Abram's hat and coat, said her husband, "before he started for Bir mingham this morning. I was afraid he would known by some of the soldiers.' "And it was well for me he did. Annt Sal-

' said Roney; "if it hadn't been for them wouldn't have been here now." " Does thee think they suspected thee !" she

"No mistake about it : we didn't leave a

inute too soon. "Well, I'm glad they didn't stop thee " sald

she; "but what about Thomas !" Roney told her, in substance, what has aladv been related, concerning the battle, and his subsequent meeting with the Squire, giving own particular homicides, especially with regard to the unincky red-coat he had shot by mistake. She knew he had been engaged i the battle : that he could not bely telling : but she asked no indiscreet questions about his own

personal exploits in it. Perhaps the most absorbed listener was Sam. who had come in after feeding the pigs. eline all over and convulsively drawing up nos the various exciting scenes he had witnessed in the fight, and going through a rapid succession of climaxes, which he manifested by ramming his hands suddenly to the bottom of his breeches pockets, and springing his parenthetical legs out like two bows, and then straight ening himself up again with a shake to take a fresh start at listening.

He was deeply impressed with the fact that he was looking at a man who had actually been in a real battle, and was nevertheless there, in his veritable body, and not as a ghost; two things which his faculties were utterly unable to reconcile in a satisfactory way.

Several of the neighbors dropped in ales and Roney was kept through the greater part of the evening narrating his story, and ans ing, as well as he could, the multitude of eager stions with which they plied him. About nine o'clock, however, he took his leave, and ick to the Squire's dwelling, where be passed the night, sleeping the sound sleep fatigue until about sunrise, when he went to the barn to look after Freckies, and found the black horse in the stall, recking with sweet and the mare gone. He knew what it meant, and without saying anything, he quietly rub-bed him down, gave both horses their feed, and went in to breakfast, where he told Mrs. Chandier of the fact. After breakfast he returned home, and in the evening rode to Dilworth's, where he met the Squire, who informed hi that the army had left Chester for Philadel. phia the day before, and that the wounded would have, in consequence, to remain whe (TO BE CONTINUED.)

One of the finest specimens of laconic speech on record is that of Rochejaquelin; " If I advance, follow me : if I fall, avenge me ; if I EVA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. M. F. TUCKER.

She was beautiful I know, She was wonderfully fair, With the guidenest of hair,

All her ways were full of grace. And her hime beseeching eyes, Yull of sweetness and surprise. Were a glory to her fac

And her lips with roses dyed, Were as passionately sweet As the kiss where lovers me Who were parted long and wide

But the hair is brushed aside Like a fleecy floating veil From the forehead of a bride.

And the beautiful blue eyes Are shut down with folded bands, On the snowy bosom lies.

From her lips the rose is fled, And the yearning sweetness there Like a mist dissolved in air, ne forever she is dead

#### HOW JULIA'S ENGAGEMENT WAS BROKEN OFF.

"I will never marry Mr. Youngscrew, be ause he is rich as Crossus," said Julia Cushgton, bursting into tears.

You shall never marry Cant. Montgomery cause he is poor as Job," said old Cushing ton, bursting out of the room as Mrs. Majo danager entered it.

od gracious, Julia, what is the matter? said Mrs. M. "Why your eyes are as red as ferrets, and you'll burst the buttons off your polks if you sigh so desperately."

And Julia told her all, "how she loved a old dragoon, with his raddle, bridle, long sword," and little more than his pay, how her father refused to have him for a son-in-law, and how Mr. Youngscrew, a stingy, gingery, bandy-legged booby had proposed and been ac cepted by old Mr. Cushington. The case see ed desperate to Julia-not so to Mrs. Major Manager.

"My dear," said the old campaigner, "dry your eyes and leave all to me. Dress yourself as becomingly as you can, receive Mr. Youngserew with nods and becks, and wreather smiles, and then-"

"Then what?" exclaimed Julia, opening her eautiful blue eves to their utmost. And then we'll take him out a shopping

My nieces Arabella, Emma, and Clara are going, as you know, to join their brother in India, and I have promised them part of their outfit. You shall buy all under my direction." "But what has that to do with my marrying

Charley-I mean Captain Montgomery.' Oh! it's at Charley, is it?" M., "then there is no time to lose. There's a knock at the door, and there is Mr. Young-

screw and his brougham. Do as I tell you and trust to my experience." Julia, like a good girl as she was, obeyed her knowing old friend, and presently appeared looking more beautiful than any lady in the Book of Fashions. Youngscrew, (who, by the by, was quite as bad looking as Julia had painted him) stood agape with admiration, and actually perspired with costacy when the ladies solicited his company to Swan and Edgar's. The clock struck one as they entered that para dise of women. Mr. Y. would have retired. but the ladies knew that he had taste, and de sired the benefit of it. They were soon seated, and the solemnity began. Dress after dress was opened, discussed, and rejected. With a

behind the counter to seek to satisfy his fastidious enstomers, and at length succeeded. Mr. Youngscrew thought the price (he said so days afterwards) a stiff'un. The ladice had

pationce worthy of the cause, did the highly

respectable young curate-looking gentleman

scarcely made it a question. Then the trimmi

Twenty yards of ribbon at two shillings Mr. Y. couldn't understand for what it was

wanted. Sixty yards of braid at one shilling a yard! Mr. Y. began a sum in mental arithmetic!

Twelve yards of lining at sixteenpence a s that about her, as there she sat upon the that the statistics are mainly correct. The chair before him ! If so, how much of that glorious heap was Swan and Edgar, and how

much Julia Cushington ? Twenty-four enamel buttons at two shillings

By jingo! She had twenty-four on her dress at that moment, for Youngscrew began to count

Skeins of silk! sewing cotton!! gimp!!! whalebone !!!! hooks !!!!! and eyes Youngscrew became mute as a fish. He felt Brandywine, Sept. 11, 1777, nelined to scream when the curate asked, "If Stillwater, Sept. 17, 1777, and was all te-day?" "All." Mr. Y. should Germantown, Oct. 4, 1777, that was all to-day ?"

The clock struck four as the trio left the Red Hook, Oct. 22, 1777, shop. Mr. Youngscrew, pale as white sarsnet at the scene he had witnessed, the ladies radiant with the consciousness of having fulfilled

"We shall see you again to morrow ?" said Julia to her admirer, with one of her very King's Mountain, Oct. 1, 1789. weetest smiles, "at eleven!" weetest smiles, "at eleven?"

Mr. Youngscrew, who stuttered slightly, could Guilford Court House, 1780

only bow his rapture and depart.

"Dose number one," said Mrs. Major Mana-"we will make Emma's purchase to-morrow, the day after that Clara's; the next day you shall make me a present of a mantle, and esibly you do want something for yourself,

Of course she did-wheever knew a girl of

Mr. Youngscrew went to bed that night, but not to sleep. Mental arithmetic again engaged his attention for many hours, and when he did done it was to dream of ready reckoners and as in white chokers."

Need we dwell over our story? No.

Day by day, as proposed by the artful Ma-joress, did she submit Youngscrew to the tor-ture, until he looked upon Swan and Edgar's

as a fashionable Inquisition. Each night he slept less. Hach morning he rose with more bile in his face and less love in his heart for Julia Cushington

The present of the mantle to Mrs. M. M. brought on a crisis.

Mr. Y. repudiated his engagement and fied to France. Old G. threatened him with an action for breach of promise, and compromised for £10,000, with which he presented his son-in-law, the captain, on the day of his wedding.—

Punch's Pocket Book.

### AN EARTH-BATH.

PROM BOOG'S LIPE OF SHELLEY.

My uncle, an old clergyman, had lived many years in a damp parsonage in the New Forest, and he was sorely afflicted with rheumatism. He was advised to consult Doctor Graham, who was then all the fashion. He did so, and was persuaded by him to take an earth-bath; he actually took one, and he thought it did him good, and was likely to be of great service My uncle often regretted that he had not reso lution enough to persevere; but it was exc ingly unpleasant. The patient was led into the doctor's garden; there he took off his clothes behind a screen, stripping himself stark naked. He was then placed in a hole in the ground, just large enough to contain him; in what poeture I do not recollect, but I think standing. Earth-finely sifted vegetable mould -was gently filled in quite up to the collarbone, the head and neck being free, and remaining out of the ground; the arms we buried, being placed close to his side. The patient being fairly in the bath, the screen was removed, and he commonly saw other persons around him in a like situation with himself; and he passed the time, as well as he could, in ng with them-for it was necessary to remain three or four hours in the earth.

"How cold he must have been!" a lady re

marked. On the contrary, the sensation of heat was most oppressive; there was an unpleasant feeling of suffocation, and the perspiration was profuse. When the time prescribed had ex-pired, the screen was placed around him, the bather was taken out of his grave, and well rubbed, and he was allowed to put on his clothes and depart. It was so disagreeable, that my uncle could never summon courage to undergo the operation a second time; but seve-ral of his friends had taken an earth-bath frequently, and they thought that the process was of great use to them.

have seen persons in the earth-bath myself. I well remember going with my uncle the first time he consulted Doctor Graham. A man-servant, in a splendid livery, received us, and conducted us into the garden, and we saw there what seemed to be a bed of cauliflowers. It was the age of wigs-of powdered wigs-and there were several old gentlemen buried up to the neck in the ground, with the head only to be seen above the earth, and a well-whitened wig upon it. The footman led my uncle up to one of the most considerable of the wigs, and ntroduced him to his physician : "This, sir, is Doctor Graham." For the doctor took bath every morning himself, to encourage his patients, and shope forth on the surface of nother earth as the biggest of the big wigs. He could not feel my uncle's pulse, for his arms were interred as well as his body; but he looked at his tongue, and asked him very many questions, in exact accordance with th practice of the college, and finally he prescribed an earth-bath, which shortly afterwards my uncle took

"How dreadful !" all the ladies exclaimed, with one voice; "it must just be like being buried alive! Were there any women there?" Not when I was present, certainly; and I rather think that females did not take these baths: and yet I recollect that the advertisements strongly recommended them to ladies as an unfailing remedy for sterility, inasmuch as the earth would surely impart to them some portion of its fruitfulness-the earth being the model of your own refrain, for which you have fertile mother of all things.

### BATTLES OF THE REVOLUTION.

A correspondent of the Norfolk Herald has taken the pains to compile the following table, showing the comparative losses of life sustain-Good gracious! Could she have got as much he may have made some trifling errors, but was established—the Prince Imperial born—

> table should be preserved for future reference: Lexington, April 19, 1775, Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775, 1860 403 Flatbush, Aug. 12, 1776, Whiteplains, Aug. 25, 1776, 600 Trenton, Dec. 25, 1776, 1000 Princeton, Jan. 5, 1777 400 Hubbardstown, Aug. 17, 1777. Bennington, Aug. 16, 1777. 500 600 Saratoga, Oct. 17, 1777, (sur.) 6572 Monmouth, June 26, 1778 480 Rhode Island, Aug. 17, 1778, 270 211 13 Stony Point, July 16, 1779 600 Camden, Aug. 16, 1780, 910 Hubkirk Hill, April 25, 1780. 400 Kutaw Springs, Sept. 8, 1780, Yorktown, Oct. 17, 1780, (sur.) 7072

And filled it full of warm and keen dooire He boped to raise a flame-and so he did; The lady put his nousense in the fire!

The fallings of good men are or shall meet with more reproaches than all his virtues praise: such is the force of ill-will and nacy, was informed, "Oh, it gives him a new

### A POET OF NO PARTY.

One of those poets who love to glorify what ever power happens to be in the ascendant, and who, under the Bonaparte regime, found themselves well rewarded for and their pains, called upon M. de Gmorning with a copy of verses, to which was

This was three days after the birth of Naoleon's son and heir, the King of

M. de G---- had nothing to do but to pay the order: nevertheless, at the suggest the author, he read the verses.

If ferce barbarian hordes should e'er invade This land, of science and of art the home, Then will each Frenchman draw his gilttering

blade. And die, or conquer, for the King of Rome.

M. de G \_\_\_\_ did not think much of the erses, but he paid the order, which was for 8,000 frames.

Some years afterwards, when Napoleon was at St. Helena, and the Bourbons were, to all appearance, firmly seated on the throne of Prance, the Duke de Bordeaux was born. M. cared little about that, but he re membered that, on the young Prince's baptiam, a gentleman, with silvery locks, and at-tired with all the elegance of a French nobleman of the old school, entered his office with a roll of manuscript, to which was attached an order for a sum of money.

M. de G----- thought he remembered his visitor, and, on opening the manuscript, he at once recognized certain verses which it con-

If fierce barbarian hordes should e'er invade This land, of science and of art the hope, Then will each Frenchman draw his glittering

blade To save the Duke of Bordeaux and the Pope

The poet had become a royalist and a devout Catholic; but the scale of payment for compli-mentary verses had diminished. Nevertheless, he received from M. de G---- the comfort able sum of 3,500 francs.

Years passed by. Barricades were erected in the streets of Paris: Charles X, was driven from the Tuilleries into exile; Louis Phillippe ascended the throne, and in due time the Coun-

The day afterwards. M. de G .... was nitting at his eternal desk in the Secret Service office, when a gentleman in a wig, with an umbrella under his arm, entered. He pre-

If flerce barbarian hordes should e'er invade This land, of science and of art the fount, Then will each Frenchman draw his glittering

And raily round our well-beloved Count.

This time the order was only for 1,500 rancs.

The "last of the kings" had started from his palace in a hack cab, attended by his minister, attired as a footman. The Republic had been proclaimed in the midst of all kinds of rejoicing and noise; the Secret Service office had been abolished, but M. de Gretained his deak in the National Treasury. One afternoon, while he was balancing the accounts of the nation, he was interrupted by the entry of a decrepit old man, who, during the intervals of a cough, addressed him as fo

Citizen, I am aware that the Secret Service Fund no longer exists, but I feel it my duty to celebrate the Republic gratuitously."

The verses ended with the usual hypothesis of an invasion :-

And if some savage horde perchance invade Our cherished France, fit soil to tempt such band.

Then will each Frenchman draw his glittering blade.

To guard the altar of his native land. "Stop," said M. de G- "Here are twenty francs for you out of my own pocket. Now listen to some verses of mine after the

now been paid four times. As base, subservient writers still infest This land, of charlatans and knaves the prey really think the state would find it best

To pass some law for sending them away The poet looked astonished and left the room. Unfortunately, M. de G--'s reproof had no effect upon him. When the Empire visited Paris, the mercenary rhymester varied his eternal refrain (in the latter case, substi-British. Amer. | tuting Russia for France and so on.) From the brother of Alexander II. he received a snuff-box.

valued at 1,000 francs. The King of Bavaria was made the object of a similar attention. He gave all he could afford-a diamond breast pin worth about 300 900 francs.

At present the pool who has given such won-100 derful proofs of impartiality is very poor. He is really in want of a set of teeth, but he defers purchasing them until the arrival of the Emperor of Russia, who is sure, one of these days, to make his appearance in Paris, and who will be duly honored with the presentation of a copy of verses of which the most remarkable

100 Power of a New IDEA. -Observing a method 610 of taming wild horses which rather takes the 96 wind out of Mr. Rarey's sails, I beg leave to 72 mention a way which a late dear friend of mine 400 to overcome the obstinacy of restive horses. 550 He saw a gentleman in a light wagon, whose 12:0 horse would not move for all the flogging he could administer to him. At length a cartman went up to the gentleman and said, "If you please, sir. I'll make him go," " By all means said the gentleman. The cartman went to the kennel, and filling his hand with mud, appreached the animal and well-rubbed his nose with it, upon which he set off as quietly as pos more published in the world than their good deeds; and one fault of a well-deserving man had induced the cartman to administer such a novel method to overcome the horse's obstiTO JEANNIE.

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WHITTEN POR THE SATURDAY BYENING POST, BY MAGGIE C. HIGBY.

For the sake of the light that used to lie In those gentle eyes of thine:
For the sake of the smile that long ago
Made lip and check divine;
For the sake of the faith that has blessed my life. Like a flower in the wilderness, I never will turn my heart away, I never will love you less.

For the memory of your loving words, And the pleasant songs you sung, In that golden time when life was new, I cannot see your scornful lips, And the frown upon your br For the heart that loved you truly then, Will truly love you now.

Oh, Jeannie, Jeannie! I will forget That the world has made you cold, That pride is written upon your face In letters strange and old; That made your smile divine. And filled your eyes with a nameless charm, When they looked into mine.

Give me, my love, that billing kies, I taught you one delicious night, When, turning epicures in bliss, We tried inventions of delight.

Come, gently steal my lips along, And let your lips in murmurs move—
Ab, no :—again—that kiss was wrong—
How can you be so dull, my love?

"Cease, cease !" the blushing girl replied-And in her milky arms she caught me"How can you thus your pupil chide;
You know 't was in the dark you taught

#### THE EBONY CASKET. FROM THE RECOLLECTIONS OF A COVERNESS. IN POUR PARTS.-PART I.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

BY SYDNEY HOLMAR. "Margaret !"

I started. Mr. Hairstone's usually low tones were so sharp and quick.

"Margaret! never, while you live, dare to

Margaret looked up in astonishment, still playing with the chased handles of the ebony asket. Her uncle rose from the deep bayed window where he had been sitting, and came towards her. What was there in her childish willfulness to make his lips even turn white, and his hand tremble? I watched him in silence as he took the quaintly carved vase from its stand, and stood looking at it with a

curious look of doubt and fear.
"What shall it ever be to you?" he said, sharply, forcing the child to look at him .-'That, at least, is not yours! cannot be! never.

never!"

He pushed her roughly away, and went, with his tettering step, back to his seat. Margaret came to me, her sallow cheek flushed with anger, and her great brown eyes brimming with the tears she would not let fall. She drew a cushion beside me, and sat quietly down at my feet, watching her uncle. We were in the a large, caken-panelled room, built in the self, had constituted the family at Hairstone Elizabethan style, filled with quaint old furni- Hall, until a year before the period when my ture, and lighted by narrow casements of stain-ed glass. From beside one of these casements sent from home for several weeks, and re-Amy sprang up, and came bounding across the room to her sister. She looked at her for an instant, and then calling to her uncle to attract specting him, but the impression became cur his notice, began to approach the casket in a rent, I know not how, that he was the child of half shy, half defiant dancing step. Nothing could have been more winning or graceful than motives, intended to educate. Yet very soon the fairy child's movements, as she climbed my attention was excited by the incessant mi-up and placed her little hand in triumph on the casket. Mr. Hairstone was possessed of a quick regarded him. Who could the boy be, or what perception of the beautiful, and I saw his frown was his past history, thus to rivet the constant relax as he called her gently to him.

So and the gular that whenever I remember Margaret and pulled that the property of the second of the floor at the second of t relax as he called her gently to him. It is sinmy feet, her pale face upturned, her cheeks relax, and to my surprise, fancied that the still wet with tears, but her eyes bright with cold, shrewd old man could scarcely repress a admiration of her sister, who stood airy and light as Titania's self, balancing herself on one moments were of short duration, and were petulance than before. inlight falling like a halo up little head with its crown of golden ringlets.

"Come to me, child," called Mr. Hairstone Amy pansed to look expitantly at her sister. and then sprang towards him and into his manner towards him would not have attracted arms, pushing away, with childish petulance, my attention; but, knowing the eccentric the book he had been reading.

from the window, and Gilbert Hairstone rose, that in choosing an heir for his large property, and coming hastily forward, threw his arm that he would be influenced but little by ties of around his cousin Margaret. She burst into a blood. I knew him to hold the opinion that passion of tears, sobbing child-like, with a com-Mr. Hair- only in the hands of those whose stern integplaining cry of "Gilbert!" stone was silent for a moment, his keen gray rity and firm will, would enable them not only to use it rightly, but to use it to the full exeye passed slowly from one child to the other,

then he said, in a quiet tone. Gilbert, you are right-I am unjust! concealed that his object in thus collecting But if Amy did not irritate you as she does, I around him the scattered members of his doubt if your sense of justice would be so family, was to choose an heir from among

He drew Margaret to him, and passed his ference to Gilbert. And he, I thought also, hand slowly and caressingly over her hair, but thought himself sure of success-I use the said nothing more. I saw her leave him soon word success purposely, for with all of Gilbert's and stand alone by the casement, looking drea- frankness of manner, I thought he was fully rily out into the wild moorland, over which the aware of the importance of attaching his uncle evening shadows were gathering fast. Gilbest to himself-or rather of appearing to possess went and stood beside her. She was a lonely, the character which he knew the old man gloomy child always, and it pleased me to see
the kindness of her cousin Gilbert to her—I bert also knew that should no claimant for hoped that some of the sunshine of his nature hall and manorial estate appear before a cermight brighten hers. That influence, and her tain number of years, he would be the legal eager love of her sister Amy, I thought would heir. I must confess that all my stlent, close some day, perhaps, make her a more cheerful, attention to the bearing of events in this doman than her girlhood promised. in the window, I saw that other eyes than mine hidden, in one of the dark recesses by the fire-

wild, grotesque figures carved on it gleam out amid the darkness. What was the mystery connected with it? I rose and examined it more closely, though with a weak, superstitious feeling. It was a casket in the form of a ous results. It was a casket in the form of a vase or urn, of ebony, carved into wild, ara-besque figures, that bespoke its Moorish origin. There was a strange old tradition that connect-ed it with the fate of an ancestor of the Hair-stone family, who had wandered, in the t'mes of the Crusades, into Morocco, and whose foul and bloody deeds were yet told in whispers by the village gossips. A dark red stain of blood upon it gave this tale yet more significance.— There was a belief that gained currency, I know not how, which declared that by some mysteri ous link the destiny of the Hairstone family depended on this antique piece of carving.— Whether influenced by this vulgar prophecy or not, it is certain that Mr. Hairstone regarded the vase with peculiar feelings. It had never been opened to my knowledge-no hands but ever touched it, and I had seen him, though usually the most placed of men, start and shrink as with some borrible foreboding when he by chance came near it.

But I dismissed the idle wondering from my mind, as I thought of the change which I fore saw ere long must take place in the Hairston family. It was now four years since I had en tered the Hall to take charge of the education of the children. Before that time I had never seen Mr. Hairstone: I had heard of him as an old man possessed of great wealth, of rare keenness and sagacity, and of most eccentric

habits. He had never married, had spent the greater part of his life in travelling, and had returned, old and feeble, to find no voice of those dear to his boyhood to welcome him home. Hairston Hall, at the time of his return, was vacant. His eldest brother, George Hairstone, had been absent from England many years, and no trace tate of Clintwood attached, remained in charge of trustees for his use or that of his heirs should any ever appear to claim it. That George Hairstone himself never would return, was the common belief; for few doubted th whispered rumor, that the mental aberration under which he had suffered in his youth, had returned with renewed violence, after his de-parture from England, and that he had died a His brother John, on his return, occupied the hall, and there collected the remaining members of his family around him. The children of his only sister, Margaret and Amy Loworth, were orphans, as also by a singular coincidence, was the son of his youngest brother, library, Mr. Hairstone's own domain. It was Gilbert Hairstone. These children, with myturned, bringing with him the boy, Philip Stamford. He volunteered no information reunvaried scrutiny of a man like Mr. Hairstone? oot on a pile of dusty volumes, the crimson evidently unmarked by Philip himself-who on the delicate | concealed every feeling, if indeed he possessed any, beneath his cold yet sad reserve. Had Mr. Hairstone's intentions of simply educating the boy been openly declared, his poculiar character of the old man, I sometimes appre-"Uncle, you are unjust," exclaimed a voice hended another result. I thought it probable the great power of wealth should be placed

tent of its capacity for power. He had never

them. Common rumor had given the pre-

bert also knew that should no claimant for the

came towards them.

"My mother," said Margaret to him, in a low whisper. He silently removed his hat and stood beside her. Forgetful of our presence, the lonely dreaming girl stood motionless before the bust, her hands clasped, her head slightly bowed, and her deep eyes uplifted with an eager longing as though they had power to summon the living mother, whose marble likeness was before her, from the land of darkness that among the black antions carring upon an eager longing as though they had power to summon the living mother, whose marble likeness was before her, from the land of darkness to her side. I have noticed in some faces even of children, a strange prophecy of suffering. I saw it in Margaret's now; read as if I had the "The Power shall be with the Right," he gift of second sight, in the pale, earnest face, a forewarning of sorrow yet to come to her, of touch it, "he exclaimed, as I bent more closely over it. "It has the heart's blood of a murlife's sternest angel sometimes sends upon a human son!. Why he sends it, we shall know who have not the Right. Call Philip to me."

The look had passed as I watched her. "Philip," said Amy, suddenly, "where is your mother?" as Gilbert, with a cold criticism on the carving, covered the marble. The boy started, then turning quickly from the fire where light fell on his face, and after a moment's pause, said, quietly,

"And your father, Philip?" said Gilbert, I felt almost angry with Gilbert for asking

this, it seemed coarse and unfeeling. "You know," he continued in a light tone, we know of nothing about you, but your

Philip looked up; he did not shrink from the light new. His face was a shade paler than usual, but his eye was clear and steady as he turned to Margaret, and said, without

even glancing at Gilbert,
"I am a poor boy, Miss Lowerth: poorer
than you think; I have nothing to call my

Something in his voice caused a silence in there was in it a depth of untold and keenly remembered suffering. Offbert stood, pervously tapping his foot on the floor; then glancing out to the dark corridor, suddenly held out his hand to Philip, saying, in his boyish way,

"Well, Philip, you are a gentleman, at all

"Not what you call one," said the other, carelessly disregarding the offered hand; and lifting his own, brown and coarse, he placed it beside Gilbert's, smiling oddly at the contrast. Amy laughed.

"Perhaps you are a nobleman in disguise. Philip you know the song Margaret sings,

The children laughed with her, and did not He seated himself among them, and joined as he often did in their jests and laughter. After awhile I observed him place his hand on Philip's head, and throw back the massive hair from the low, broad forehead, and then glance carelessly at the firm yet delicately cut lips. I knew that he was a believer in this new science of reading characters by the shape of the head, and wondered what he saw in Philip's to cause smile, and why he hummed softly to himself a fragment of Margaret's old song, "Philip the

King."
Something in the trifling scene that had passed had insensibly altered the position of the boy with the others. Gilbert treated him with a perhaps exaggerated politeness. Amy, who, childlike, had what we laughingly used to call

firmly, then drawing his hand away with a low that would not have disgraced the haughtiest head, he left the room. Yet as he passed me, I saw his whoje form tremble convulsively.

A year was gone. The change I had anticidwing. His strength had failed gradually, but his mind had given way at once. As the cool days of the autumn approached he seemed to rally. He would sit for hours looking out at the far-off sea-dimly gleaming through the pur ple hills-and muttering to himself of men and scenes of which we knew nothing.

It was at the close of a chill, melancholy day in October, I had been walking alone in the park, and came in oppressed by the dark deness of the scene without the mournful walling wind, and the moonless night that was falling heavily. I entered the library. Mr. Hairstone was alone. I saw. I fancied, a change in was crouched, rather than sitting in an imhis pale face and glittering eye peered strange-

unpleasing in person and manner, I could not gether in the sunshine, the old creep alone in streaming figure that I had twice that night tion, said:

deny. Amy, on the contrary, was one of those the cold. Where are the children?"

seen! And if it were he, what deed of vio. "Gilbert is, I believe, generally considered over. There was an embarrassed silence. Then

only in that land where all things are not forgotten. But I read in the face no courage of
endurance, no power to resist. I foresaw no
elastic rebound if once the strong spirit was
crushed.

I turned trembling, only too happy to summon any one to my relief. As I crussed the
long spartment I heard the sound of stifled
breathing, and a dark figure glided hastily before me and was lost in the darkness of the

"Philip!" I called aloud, my dislike of him suggesting that he was the intruder-

Still uncertain as to whether the figure had been his or not, I preceded him into the library. leaning back in his chair every feature bearing marks of extreme exhaustion. His hands, relaxed, hung helpless at his side. Philip went to him, spoke to him, chafed his forehead and hands, but in vain; the down the park, through the majestic clump self, touched a few wild notes. I listened in astonishment as the melody swelled into a away, leaving the house as silent as ever. solemn peal which vibrated through the vaultsounds of music, then, which I had heard mind of the dying man. I remained in silence listening. He was evidently improvising—nor could I resist the impression that the story which the tones bore to the car was that of a human soul in a deadly strife with sorrow. They sank with a wailing mean, then rese with a fierce cry of exuitation, sobbed and sank fitfully away. Then came a pure, clear tone, deep and full, rising slowly and steadily through the discord of complaining, till it absorbed all the rest, and then dissolved into a majestic hymn of solemn grandeur. I rose and silently left the room. As I passed the old man he smiled and bowed with his old courtly

grace-saying,
"I am better. Philip will remain with me. shall tell him all to-night. It is time-now."

My own chamber was one of a long suite imediately above the library. I sat by the fire listening to the deep, strong sounds of music that rose indistinctly. These coased at last, and then I heard the weak voice of Mr. Hairstone in carnest tones, and the clear, steadier when my sleep was broken by a wild, fearful claimed him as an old acquaintance. ory that rang through the house-the cry of a which a common impulse had led all the ter- also. cant, but had evidently been occupied. Mr. to do. Hairstone was nowhere to be seen. Passing brary, and entered. A few ashes still smoul- it might have been." dered on the hearth; the wind from an open door at the further end caused the lamp to ing nonflicker; a dim shadow passed rapidly across a eagerly followed, lifting the lamp still higher, light upon the crimson hangings

A scream of terror from one of the maids him since noon when I had seen him last. He place. There, lying on the ground, half co. madam. vered by the robe of skins, was the form of mense easy-chair, wrapped in a soft robe of Mr. Hairstone, his face rigid with fear, his an interrogative form: I simply said: leopard skins, from amid the folds of which hand outstretched vainly as if to grasp some dark object which lay before him. I stooped ral patron; farther, I have no means of judg- heritance to the last farthing, and her portion dark object which lay before him. I storged ing."

down and lifted his head. He still breathed, ing."

Ah, truly I agree with you, madam, en-"It is cold, Mrs. Courtney," he said, stretch-but it was only a convulsive life in death. He As I turned my eyes from the two dark figures interested spectator. Margaret was my favorite, walked there in October—and the sun shores the lamp. Philip was beside me, kneeling by his uncle's open, generous temperament for warmly. That was long ago, long ago. I did Mr. Hairstons. As he raised his hand, acci- I felt a little irritated at the ironical tone in the motio thereon engraved, 'The Power shall had been watching them; I had not seen bethe real heanty of her character under its renot walk alone then, you know, not alone. dentally he touched the vase. I saw him which he spoke, and pansed a moment before

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, FEBRUARY 26, 1809.

1 did not like the boy, that I honestly contended the family, for one thing, and I never counter in the family, for one thing, and I never counter in the family, for one thing, and I never counter in the family, for one thing, and I never counter could be considered to the standard of the counter country became reconciled to texture, for the thing with all but her count off-in-hing with all but her count of in-hing with

"Unele," eried Gilbert, with a stifled mean. Mr. Hairstone's eyes flashed, and an agenized sparm distorted his face, in his desperate ef-teris to articulate.

percam.

Philip bent over him, his face white and rigid. Could it be guilt, I thought, that gave that look to so young a face. With a wavering grasp the old man placed his hands on the boy's shoulders, and for a moment summened all his energies to speak, but his tongue would not obey his will; his strength was gone; his hands fell to his side; his eya giazed, and there rattle was heard, a convulsion passed over his face, and we heard a husky whisper, which Philip caught and echoed bitterly, of "Leat!

Philip laid the gray head softly back on th pillow. Dead! The long life was over, with its light and darkness, its countiess hopes and fears and pains, its myriads of longings, am-bitious and disappointments, dimly shadowed Night, to return no more forever.

state. The open windows admitted the bright sunlight into every part of the house, from procession had borne the corpse of its master

I had watched the dark train as it moved chafed his forehead and hands, but in vain; the chafed his forehead and hands, but in vain; the conity sign of consciousness he gave was an impatient and constant shake of the head. The boy stood thoughtful for an instant—then boy stood thoughtful for an instant—then had supposed by the control of the return from the lints noon; the bustle of the return from the lints noon; the bustle of the return from the lints noon; the bustle of the return from the lints noon; the bustle of the return from the lints noon; the bustle of the return from the lints noon; the lints noo ment. Then, as evening approached, it died knew that in a few moments we would ed ceiling. As the first few notes sounded Mr.

Hairstone looked up startled. Then slowly his features grew calm, and his eye regained its usual, in her customary crouching attitude, light and vigorous glance. These were the her head resting on her hand, looking out or the park, with the deserted, lonely look that night after night issuing from the gallery. her face always wore. What would I not have until now I had never known that Philip posgiven ever to have heard from her lips one burst of hearty, childish laughter? But the sensed the power which he appeared to have burst of hearty childish laughter? But the been in the habit of exercising, like David for child's infancy even had been a sorrowfal, friendless one. The relative to whom her mother, when dying, had confided her, was stern, high tempered woman, and during the latter years of her life Margaret had nursed her faithfully and uncomplainingly, galaing, as a reward, only harsh words and bitter reproaches. She had grown old before her time She looked out on the world even at her age with a half-defiant, half-imploring gaze. Had she possessed a strong, self-reliant nature, I would not have dreaded the future for her, but she had no strength in herself; she looked around always for some human love to lean on, and failing to find it fell back hopeless and

A servant summoned me to the library. The time had come, then: so, smoothing the hair from the child's face, I led her down stairs. We entered the room, and found it occupied by a tall, thin man, in black, standing by the fireplace. A table drawn into the middle of the floor, on which were paper, pens, and ink, gave a business-like air to the quaint old room. "Mr. Crofts " I said inquiringly, thinking

tones of Philip. It was late before I laid my I recognized Mr. Hairstone's legal adviser. The head upon the pillow, and then my sleep was thin man bowel formally, and went through broken and disturbed. The voices soon died the same salutation to Margaret, who shyly broken and disturbed. The voices soon died the same salutation to Margaret, who shyly away, and perfect stillness reigned through the hid herself in a far-off corner. Amy, whose house. Wearied with excitement, I slept at grief was nearly forgotten, went up to the black last profoundly. Some hours had passed, spectre and, shaking back her cloud of curls, and his nephew Gilbert, he decided that Gil-

human being in the last extremity of pain and be exclaimed, peering through his green spec- my charge, or that of some equally competent the party broke up for the night. As Philip passed her she suddenly took his hand in hers with a suddenly took his hand in hers.

The party broke up for the night. As Philip passed her she suddenly took his hand in hers. There was a silence deep with a suddenly took his hand in hers.

The party broke up for the night. As Philip passed her she suddenly took his hand in hers. The taking them off, he softly rubbed them the widow of his uncle, whom he thereby solidated his taking them off, he softly rubbed them. with a smile that made her almost pretty. His face grew crimson, his lips closed a little more outcries and exclamations. Throwing a man-charming child, indeed, madam," he said, when Gilbert should have attained his major tie around me, I ran down the corridor, and slowly dropping the words one by one, as Amy rity, his whole estate, with the exception of the reached the door of Mr. Hairstone's room, to darted away; "her loss is a great one, and ours legacios already mentioned, was to be divided

"Not," he continued, tapping one hand hastily through the room, I pushed back the with his spectacles, and speaking in a doubtful group at the table. He tapped with his pencil velvet curtains which divided it from the il- tone, "not, however, so great to the public as impatiently

"Our lamented friend was not popularwhite pillar, and moved towards the door. I popular, I regret to say. As he should have of October, I desire that a meeting of those who been, I mean, as his great taients, his undoubt- were present at the reading of my will may be but the shadow was gone. It might, after all, ed talents, Mrs. Courtney, and shrewd judg-have been but the uncertain glimmer of the ment should have made him. He had the reputation of being-in fact he was considered to have been-ah, rather isolated in his disposicaused me to turn to the corner near the fire-

The last sentence was pronounced in rather

"Mr. Hairstone was a kind friend and libe-

ing one withered hand to the fire. "Cold for had been struck by paralysis, and before him tirely, entirely; and our young friend, Gilbert lip Stamford, I bequeath my blessing, and as a October. Where are the children? Cold out lay the fatal abony casket, the dim red stain of liairstone—he whom the public have so long mements of one who loved him, the casket of mestic drama, was not entirely that of a dis- in the forest where I went to-day. Yet I have blood glowing luridly in the flickering light of denominated the heir; does he, too, inherit elony and its contents, praying him to remem-

He stopped baffled.
"I would have thought so, from the droop of
the systima a peculiar trait that—yet the eyes,
singular expression there—not the Hairstone

It was my turn to question now. "Mr. Hair-stone was reputed to be possessed of great wealth. Were the reports snaggerated?" "Slightly so, madam. His property was principally in consels. Upon the hall, you are aware, and the estate of Clintusco, he had

"That descends intact to the heirs of the eldest brother, George Hairstone, if any ever appear to claim it."

"Precisely, madam, you fully understand the case, I perceive. Should none appear be-fore the majority of Gilbert Hairstone, he en-ters, on coming of age, into the full possession

"For whom are we waiting?" said Gilbert in a slightly authoritative tone, which I had never heard him use before. "For the witnesses of the will," replied Mr.

Crofts, dryly.

The stience remained unbroken until the arrival of these gentlemen. Mr. Crofts, with an air of important selemnity, drew his chair to the table, and slowly broke the seals of the

"Our lamented friend," he said, clearing his throat, "dictated this will to me some two years past, at a time when ne doubt could be years past, at time when no dones count to thrown upon the clearness of his reasoning powers—to speak plainly, when the unfortu-nate mental infirmity which, in the very latest part of his life attacked him, had not made its

He paused, and then unfolded the long document. Not a sound was heard in the apart-ment, save the rustling of the paper. I glanced around. The eyes of the two strangers, who were seated near the table, were turned with observant curiosity upon the children, whose destiny was so dependent upon the revelations of the next few minutes. Gilbert stood in the shadow, as I have said, yet I could see that in spite of his usual nonchalance of manner, his eye wandered nervously from one member of ed by the selemn, business-like air of the cere-mony, had settled herself on a cushion at my feet; her sister, half-covered by the falling curtain, sat by the window dreamly looking out into the pure October sunlight, new and then glancing rapidly at fillbert. Directly in front of her stood Philip, perfectly still, except for a convulsive working of the muscles of his mouth, which alone betrayed the tension to which every nerve was drawn to command his usual composure. I saw that his eve was fixed with an intense, peculiar meaning upon some object in the distance, and turning, saw in a dark recess, behind a pillared arch, the shony casket. What mysterious link was it that bound the fortunes of these children to this antique vase?

But I had no time to wonder. The momen tary pause was broken by the dull tones of the lawyer, as he proceeded, after a searching glance around the room, to read the long, and to me, unintelligible document. At last, how ever, the clear, vigorous force of Mr. Hair stone's style broke through the misty cloud of law terms, and the meaning became apparent. After a formal enumeration of each division of his property, he proceeded to devise legacies to many friends and dependents. As the guarbert should immediately be removed to the "Ah, my little lady-love, my delicate Ariel " university, while his cousins remained under into three equal parts, for the use of his nephew, I bowed silently, not knowing what else Gilbert Hairstone, and his nieces, Margaret

A murmur of comment arose among the

He paused for a reply, and went on, receiv- A condition is affixed to one of these legacies. not from the time of my death, or on the 1sth day ment of marriage between herself and her in, the rightful heir of Hairstone Hall, complished, she enters immediately into full ssion of a third part of my estate. Should she, however, from any cause whatever, refuse shall be equally divided between her sister Amy and Gilbert Hairstone. To my ward, Phiber, in the darkest hour of Life's darkest day,

fore that Philip Stamford was seated, half- pellant exterior. That she was unattractive, Yet it is natural; the young should troop to shudder as he turned away. Was his the dark replying. Then, disregarding the direct ques-

Oilbert rose, and with an easy grace that would not have discredited a man of the world, thanked the witnesses for their trouble, and present

NY WALTER THORNWING. them to remain until morning. They declined, and after some devaltory conversation, left the

to adjustment of Mr. Hair I think, madam, could not have on derised," he said, throwing himself back hair, and taking off his spectacles. I glamed towards Philip, who had remained the same position, with his head still howed upon his breast.
"Ah! my young friend, Philip! You I pre

me can enter upon the possession of your in-critance without farther delay."

Where is this mysterious of have heard so often ?" saked Mr. Crofts. "Let me," said Gilbert, springing up with a neb-serious air, "suffer me to bestow upon

bade farther justing. Offbert paused and look-

"Miss Lowerth-" Philip soon faltered, then he proceeded in a tone which he vainly tried to s careless, "may I receive the casket from

Margaret looked up startled and undete

"Give it to him, Margaret," said Gilbert, with a light laugh; "I bid you, you must obey new, you know.

ret's face darkened to crimson, as ab rose and slowly carried the vase across the room to Philip. He made no motion to receive it, but stood perfectly passive, as she stooped and labl it at his feet. There was something in the attitude of a master receiving tribute as he bowed to her, and then lifting it up, placed it in the full light of the setting sun. Kvery feeling gave way to that of intense curiosity as we gathered elicatly around him. He paused a moment. The red light glittered on the black araterque chasing of the nrn, bringing into rich relief the crimson barbaric letters. He tenched a spring and lifted off the heavy cover. It epened with scarcely a sound. I saw Gilbert's fair face turn strangely pale as the boy steoped over and looked into it. The cavity shallow, extending but about a third part of the way down in the casket, and was apparently empty. Philip put in his hand and drew out a small golden case covered with dust, which seemed to have been forcibly broken from a bracelet, as the rough links of a chain were still hanging to it. He carried it hastily

I looked at him, saw a strong shudder pass over his frame, as he glanced at it first, and then, to my unutterable astonishment, after a moment of irrepressible agitation, he burst into a flood of silent, passionate tears. Tears from Philip! Even Mr. Crofts looked shocked and ed. I went towards him, and laid my hand gently on his head. The iron reserve of the boy was overcome for the mement-and the outbreak of long smothered feeling was deep and irresistible. "It is my mother's face." he whispered. Poor Philip! Guilty or not, he was but a boy after all. I heard a low sigh of nnepeakable pain and weariness, and then all

"Come, Philip," said Gilbert, in a gay tone, that jarred upon my car, "come—be a man, do not give way to disappointment. Time and the hour run through the roughest day, you

Philip raised his head, and with one effort voice did not even falter, as he said, in his low, added, in a lower tone, "It is long since I, have seen my mother's face."

and then said.

I feel for you, Mr. Stamford. The disposition of your guardian's property is sinregret that our lamented friend and said, has not done this. If my humble services can be of any use in-in-letters of recommenda-

do not think Philip heard him. He I am the Prince Esterhaty." had hidden the miniature in his breast, and stood with one hand on the vase, looking out nethy, and this is my man James. James, to the far bine hills, where the thick black show the Prince the door"—a fine, stury rebeyond the hills to the clouded world, where he dent of rank. must go alone and friendless. Out-beyond rned with a clear, steady eye again.

I thank you," he said to Mr. Crofts, "but say-I have been alone—before. If I have inherited none of the estates -neither has the curse of I shall beg of you to walk out." the Hairstones descended on me -

in a tone of suppressed passion.

The weak heart and the failing hand," said the other carelessly.

He stooped to refasten the cover of the urn, and raising his head, met Gilbert's eyes fixed on him with a glance of peculiar meaning. They stood silent a moment facing each other the enmity of a life prefigured in their look :

Philip pointed to the red murder stain upon the fatal casket, and read, as if in answer to some unspoken thought, the words-" The Power shall be with the Right."

(TO BE COMPTENCED.)

PLEASANT VICE. -In the infancy of his reason, youth is entired, not forced from the quire to be told that."
paths of virtue. The first irregularities of the Sometimes our ron oul are occasioned, not by open attack, but by he artifices, the insiduous allurements of sin. "Oft be bende

His turret-creet, and sirek enameled neck, Fawning, and licks the ground."

Then it grows easy, then delightful, then frequent, then habitual, then confirmed: then the man is imponitont, then he is obstinate never to repent, and then he

Ir it be true man's tongue is like a steed, Which bears his mind,—why, then, none wonder

need That Timber's longue can run at such a raie,

BY WALTER THORNBURY.

Dr. John Abernethy was benevolent, and thought it no merit to be so. To poor students he was kind and considerate—on one occasion, at a first interview, giving a young aspirant a free ticket to all his lectures. His much abased roughness was the result of an irritable, settled hatred of smeering, flattering people, fools, and hypocrites. He became meither nour ner cynical, but chronically in arms against affectation and deception. He had no for another prescription. She, inexurable, them as more vermin of the mind. Smooth, faolish people, who had never roughed it, did not like this rude placking off of the timedled society-mask. But his roughness was con-siderate, wise, and often studied for sanitary

For instance, to Abernethy, always in a grambling fret at "a parcel of people who come to me with nothing the matter," enters one day a ribanded, simpering, stily gentlewo-man with a red-nosed, stily, tight-laced daughter. John looks, with a puffing mouth, just a glance of contempt, and says, "Why, madam, glance of contempt, and says, "Why, madam, do you know there are more than thirty yards of bowels squeezed underneath that belt of your daughter's ?—go home and cut it." Out counces enraged, silly mother and popping, foolish daughter, almost too much offe ember the well-earned for, Give Nature fair play, oh, ye daughters! and there will be onsumption and fewer red noses from tight lacing.

At the hospital Abernethy was often storms or vexed, but never really unkind to a suffer ing or deserving patient; on the contrary, ten-der often as a weman. He "rowed" dressers for carelessness or neglect, but generally from motives of humanity or discipline. He was as grateful as forgiving, and even gave his casting vote to secure his old opponent, Lawrence' election to the College council. In society Abernethy was sociable, but not merely gregarious; naturally shy, though rough, he liked a few friends with whom he could unbend and speak unwatched. He was the sun of his sphere, gay as a boy, delighting to romp, and then lie down and chat or sleep on the hearth rug till his carriage came for him. Shakspeare and the theatre were his delights. With much love of approbation, he had the courage to boldly stand up and defend John Hunter's theories, even at the expense of his own improvements upon them; his love of approba-tion led him not to shallow work, but excited

him to exertion.

An old pupil of honest A.'s describes his rough but kindly humor as, in a subjued way, something between the geniality of Dowton and the quieter moods of Munden. Even his roughness was growled out with a sense of aumorous and conscious onjoyment.

A miserable, poevish invalid, ailing and purulous, says to him, "Oh, Mr. Abernethy have something dreadful the matter with this arm. There! ugh!" (twisting his own elbow) that gives me intense pain" (making a face.)

"Bah!" says Bear Doctor, "what a fool yo must be to do it then ! Of all sham, puling patients he had a special

horror. One hypochondriae he told to eat oysters, shells and all; another, anything in the house but the bellows and poker. "Ob, Mrs. Grundy, that dreadful man!"

At lecture he never used notes and never resitated. If he wanted attention he paused drove back the tears-and stood erect. His for a second or two. He was very impatient of interruption, and a chance knock at the door subdued tone, "Forgive me, Mrs. Courtney, I of the theatre often put him out. On one occashall not offend again." He hesitated, then sion the great Prince Esterhasy, who scattered diamonds where he walked, came to see him Abernethy was at lecture and not visible. The Mr. Crofts cleared his throat with a cough, Prince waited, fuming. He rang and called. Three times "the Prince" was announced by the servants, who were more afraid of Abernethy than even the great Hungarian Prince. It It has always been supposed that you was just Sylla and Charybdis over again. At would, at least, have been furnished with the the third announcement a black cloud gathered means of fitting yourself for your struggle with on Abernethy's brows, he slammed his book to

"I will come to the Prince !"

"Mr. Abernethy," said the Prince, "do you know who I am you have been keeping here!

"And I," said the doctor, "am John Aberclouds were gathering heavy and fast. Out buke for fools assuming upon the vulgar acci-

When a student was laughing, or chipping the clouds-where? Recollecting himself he the deak, or otherwise inattentive, Abernother would fix his densiful are on him and

'And that'' demanded Gilbert, suddenly, went to it the day his daughter married. On another occasion he was being led with great two o'clock, to an important consultation. Suddenly the staunch man-let us not, as enemice, call him pigheaded-stopped, drew out his arm from that of his bland snarer's and growling, "No, sir; I'll be d- if I do!"

"You're right there," said the colonel, wishing to be familiar and fashionably gay.

"Well, man," said Abernethy, "I don't re

good as he gave, and was rather piezeed with lowering his foil, if we may use a metapher taken from the schools, to acknowledge a palpable hit. A gentleman came to him with excruciating neuralgie pains in his shoulder. Abernethy was unusually rough and im-

pai "Well, I know nothing about it." he harhed

"I don't know how you should; but if you will have patience till I tell you, perhaps then He that hath light within his own clear breast. you may."

but I hardly expected this." Abernethy answerd nothing, but went on at his books and handed her the prescription. "What am I to do with this ?" she said.

"Anything you like; put it in the fire, if you please," growled the bear.
The lady, high tempered, or had tempered,

against affectation and deception. He had no for another prescription. She, inexerable, time for such fooleries, and so set his foot on huffed into her carriage and drove off. People were generally too sore or too dull to feel the warm hand under this rough glove. They took it for insolent, hard brutality. The slightest reaction brought up his real kindli-ness. One day a lady he knew was exceedingly burt by his abruptness, and burst into

inside the door.

The stories of Abernethy's violence and duntness are innumerable, but many of them are spurious. The cause of his irritability may be easily defined. A blunt, honest, pugnacious nature failing on a shy, sensitive temperament, that used it as a coat of armor. Climate, indi-

TRUE prayer is not the noisy sound That clamorous lips repeat But the deep silence of a soul That clasps Jehovah's feet. -Mrs. Sigon

If a man all his life long should do no other good thing than educate his child right in the fear of God, then I think this may be an atonement for his neglects. The greatest work which thou canst do is even this—that hou educatest thy child well .- Luther.

out, before the patient had half told his symp-toms. The sick wit retorted: A contemporary, noticing a Pos to the females, he will make a very attentive and efficient officer."

May sit in the centre, and enjoy bright day; But he that hides a dark soul, and foul though "Sit down," and gave himself up with kind | Benighted walks under the mid-day sun patience as a listener. Occasionally severer | Himself is his own dangers.

It will be remembered that on the 20th of July last Mrs. John M. Brannan, wife of Capt. Brannan of the U. S. Army, mysteriously dis-appeared. Her husband, was then at Key West, Florida, on duty, and Mrs. Brannan was residing with her mother, the widow of Co-Crane of the U. S. Army, at Chelsea, on Staten Island. Mrs. B. remained at the North by ad-vice of her, besther, Dr. Crane of the army. Crane of the U. S. Army, at Chelses, on Staten Island. Mrs. B. remained at the North by advice of her brother, Dr. Crane, of the army, who suggested this course as indispensable to the restoration of her health, which had been seriously impaired by a fever contrasted while she was with her husband in Florida. One result of the fewer had been the rendering of her subject to severe and prostrating headaches, which occurred frequently, and often compelled her to take to her bed.

When Mrs. Brannan disappeared she was in the thirty-first year of her age, and had been married to the Captain since the 16th of September, 1850. The only issue of their marriage is a female child, named Alida, now about seven years old, who resided with her mother at Mrs. Col. Crane's, and is now under the care of that lady.

make a two bookens, has developed to the content of the content of

large part of which is through a dense wood. This revelation being made by Mr. Pickers-gili, a complaint was, on the 31st of August, 1855, made before Justice De Forest, of Tompkineville, Staten Island, and an ivestigation had. Pickersgill was examined, Mr. Matthew Carroll, his son John Carroll, and all the drivers

ing then gone, and there being no bridge or carriage way between any partot the island and an opposite shore.

Nothing in this state of facts warranted the Justice in hooding any party, and no warrant was insued by him. Capt. Brannan having obtained leave of absence, arrived in New York on the 21st day of September, travelling with all possible dispatch, but having been compelled to wait until he precured leave. He iorthwith set on foot new inquiries, and engaged the services of George W. Matsell, Eq., late Chief of Police, to aid in solving, if possible, the mystery which then shrouded the face of Mrs. Reannan. The Chief, with the Captain and other persons called to his aid, explored the region of Staten Island over which ahe would have passed on her way home, made a thorough search of the woods, dug in many places, where the appearance of the earth indicated that a grave might be found, and had the ponds in the neighborhood dragged, but all to no purpose. From that time to the present, having procured his leave to be extended. Capt. Brannan has devoted himself continually and indefatigably to search for the person of his wik, or some information as to her fate, having in the effort the advice and assistance of known counselion at law, was also discussed, Mr. Chandler, of Michigan, design was discussed, Mr. Chandler, Of Michigan, design

nomething might thus be accomplished, and all the while romors, such as have already been mentioned, were rife in the community. Not one of them, however, has proved to be in any particular correct, and beyond the established in the 7 s'check heat, on the evening of the 20th of July, there spoke to Mr. Caroll, as stated, and got into a public carriage, nothing whatever as to her whereabouts has been ascertained.

When the efforts so made proved thus fruitless, Capt. Brannan, by advise of his counsel, on the 27th day of January last, instituted a new complaint before Justine L. H. Haggerty, of Port Richmond, on Staten Island, alleging the belief that his wife had been murdered. On this a thorough investigation has been had, under the direction of Alfred Delproot, Eaq. District Attorney of Richmond county, sided by Mr. Marshall, and Messrs. Clark and Brady. Pichersgill, the two Carrolls, all the drivers and employees before mentioned, and every other person who might possibly throw light on the case, has been examined. And on this ceasin, Mrs. Crane, Capt. Brannan, and Dr. Crane have given their testimony, which we communicate herewith, as also that of Pickersgill and the Carrolls.

It will be seen that Mrs. Brannan was a lady of refended education and demeasure, religious in the provide colleges for the benefit of agriculture and the mechanic arts, has passed both houses, and awaits the action of the President. It allows 6,000 acres for every presentative. The Homes 6,000 acres for every representative. The Homes 6,000 acres for every perpresentative. The Homes 6,000 acres for every perce mainties. John Carsh has been as every representative. The Homes 6,000 acres for every perce mainties. John Carsh failed to answer the summons in the perinties of Accounts. Wr. Nature of the House and purple for form custody. The Holl

see, has been examined. And on this ceases on, Crane, Capt Branna, and Dr. Crane that given their testimony, which we communicate herewith, as also that of Pickersgill and the Carrolls.

It will be seen that Mrs. Brannan was a lady of refined education and demeanor, religious in feeling, found of iterature, of a domestic disposition, affectionate and devoted as daughter, smother, sister, and wife. Her relations with her family and society were such as to preclude the idea of her voluntarily separating herself from her husband, child, and kindred, and keeping them in utter ignorance as to whether the was living or dead. At the time of her disappearance, and for some time previously, she had contemplated, and was making arrangements for a risit to Maine, and thence to the White Mountains, with her child and her friend, Mrs. Anderson. To this visit she look, of forward with pleasure. She had also, by oursepondence with her husband, settled upon joining him at key West in the fall, which was deemed the season most suitable for that purpose in reference to her health. And in view of this event, she had purchased farmiture for her intended home at Key West, some portion of which had even then been actually shipped. She had about her person, when she went away, only the garments she wore, a parasol, a watch and chain, her wedding-ring, a diamond ring, the gift of her husband, and a purse containing a small amount of money. She had no reticule, traveiling bag, valise, or other article for a similar use. All her other apparel, trinkets, letters, and personal effects, were and are in her mother; of ourse at Cheisea.

These facts exclude the belief that such a wife, mother, or daughter, would secretly absoned. They seem to leave no other explanation of her fate than that her life ended on 85a ten island during the night of the 20th of July. Whether she was assessinated for the sake of the rate of the sake of the care of the control of the sake of the care of the sake of the care of the care of the care of the care of the

wife, mother, or daughter, would secretly absocod. They seem to leave no other explanation of her fate than that her life ended on Staten Island during the night of the 20th of July. Whether she was assassinated for the aske of the articles in her possession, or to conceal violence attending an outrage of her person, or whether she died from the terror consequent on an attempt so to outrage her, are questions which cannot at present be answered. The suggestions made, thoughtlessly or otherwise, into mating that Mrs. Brannan is yet alive, emanate from those who know nothing whatever about her. If there be any person who can state, under oath, a single fact calculated to show what has become of her, it is carnestly desired and solicited that such person's name and address be forwarded to Mr. Matsell, and the proof thus rendered will at once be taken. But there is nothing whatever now known to warrant the belief that anything can be so stated which will not confirm the theory that she is deceased.

The testimony taken before Justice Hinggerty shows, from statements of the husband and relatives of Mrs. Brannan, that they have no doubt whatever of her decease on the night of the 20th of July last; no fact connected with her past life, or her disappearance warranting their entertaining for one moment any different opinion. And it seems but just to them, and due to the reputation of Mrs. Brannan, that hints, surmices, or statements injurious to her, or presenting any suspicion as to her conduct, may no longer be indulged in the absence of a single fact to warrant them. The investigation before Judge Haggerty is kept open for the reception of any proof which may be furnished in reference to Mrs. Brannan's fate, and it is hoped that the authorities may receive all the aid which any one can bestow in their effort to expose and punish what is believed to be a most brutal and outrageous murder.

— Since the above, we see the following statement in the papers. We give it for what it is worth, supposing that to be but little

teen the subject of so nucen remark, in and out of the newspapers, it is now said, has been traced to the 'Tip-top House,' on the White Mountains! There is a person in town who is quite certain that he saw her there, in August last, in company of a couple of British officers! Ex-Chief of Police Matsell thinks the story impropersy that still of a rafficient importance. probable, but still of sufficient importance t warrant further inquiries at the hotel wher the mysterious lady is represented to have been

### CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.—During last week, the Tariff Ques-tion was further discussed—Mr. Hunter of Virginia, opposing an increase of the duties. In the case of the Intiana Senators, the previous action of the Senate was sustained by 30 ayes to 15 nays—Mesers. Douglas and Broderick

voting with the opposition.

The Cuba question was also further dis-cussed, Mesers. Crittenden, Hale, and Thomp-son, of Kentucky, opposing the Thirty Million

the deak, or otherwise inattentive, Abernethy would fix his dreadful eye on him and say—

"If the lecture, sir, is not interesting to you, i shall beg of you to walk out."

"If the lecture, sir, is not interesting to you, i shall beg of you to walk out."

Nothing could make him miss lecture. He went to it the day his daughter married. In another eccasion he was being led with great reluctance across the hospital square, just at two o'clock, to an important consultation. Suddenly the staunch man—let us not, as enemies, call him pigheaded—stopped, drew out his arm from that of his bland sarre's and he arm from that of his bland sarre's and the soft words, and when we are past cures, the him pigheaded—stopped, drew out bluntness makes and ensures. A celonel comes to Abernethy:

"But we must conclude, and shut the valid again on an honest dector.—Lendon National."

"You're right there," said the colonel, wish"You're right there," said the colonel, wish"You're right there," said the colonel, wish-On the 17th, the Finance Committee re-

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PHILADELPHIA MARKETS,
BREADETUFFS—The inspections of Ptour,
since our last report, show a further falling off in
the receipte, and some speculative demand having
sprung up, the market closes with more firmness,
and an indisposition on the part of some holders
to realise. Sales of 7000 bbis at \$5,75 % bbl for
superfine; \$6 for extra, and \$0,25 @6.50 for extra
family. The bulk of the sales were of the laster
description. There has been a fair inquiry for the
supply of the home trade within this range, for
common superfine, up to \$6,75 @7,50 for fancy
lots. Rye Flour comes forward slowly and meets
a limited inquiry; 200 barrels sold at \$4@4,124
gb bbl. Corn Meal is very quiet. The receipts
have increased and the demand has fallen off.
Sales of Pennsylvania at \$3,624, and 250 barrels
Brandywine on private terms.

GRAIN—The receipts of Wheat from all quarters, since our last report, have been trifling, and
the bulk of the stock here being mostly limited
above present quotations, holders have been enabled to realize an advance of 10 @2 % bus. Sales
of 13,000 bushels fair and prime Red at \$1,38@
1,48; some inferior of on at \$1,38; and ordinary and
prime White at \$1,45@1,70. Rye has been in
demand at an advance of 3a. Sales of 5000 bushels
Pennsylvania at \$7,690c—closing at the latter
rate—some inferior at 82,68%; and 80uthern at
86c. Corn has declined 20 % bus. Sales of 16,000
bushels Yellow at 75,680c, according to dryness—
closing dull at 78c, 400at and in store. For Outs

Sides at 10jc; and Shoulders at 8@5jc, each and short time. Green Saited Meats have been rather quiet. Sales of 200 casks Pickled Hams at 10jc; 500 tes do in salt at 9jc; Sides at 9j@9j, and Shoulders at 7jc, each and short time. Lard continues scarce, and closed with more firmness under the European accounts. Small sales of bbls and tes at 12jg 12jc, and kegs at 13ig 13jc. Several lots of Country in irregular packages sold at 12@12jc. Butter has been in rather better request. Penna Roll commands 16@20; Ohio do 17@21; and Goshen 22@25c. Sales of 30,000 Solid Packed Ohio at 11@12c, in bbls, and 11@12jc in kegs.

ed Ohio as allowant, the set week kegs.

COTTON—The market during the past week has been dull, and prices have ruled somewhat irregularly, but at the close there was a better feeing. The sales foot up only 230 bales, at 11@12@20 bb. cash, for inferior and midding fair Uplands,

[8] D., cash, for interior and midding fair Upians, at 12/66/13/26 for Gulfs.

BARK—The supplies of Quercitron Bark continues extremely light, and it is demanded. Sales of 25 hh8s No l at \$31(6.33 \frac{3}{2} \text{ thom. There have been no sales of Tanners Bark, and no change in a sales.

been no sales of Tanners' Bark, and no change in prices.

COAL—The receipts continue small from all quarters, but they are ample for the demand, as the inquiry for shipment Eastward has about ceased, and the inquiry for home consumption is quite moderate. Prices, however, remain without change. The prospects of an active business during the casuing Summer are daily becoming more encouraging.

COFFEE—The market is nearly bare of all descriptions and it is in good request. Sales of 300

scriptions, and it is in good request. Sales of 300 bags Rio at 11/6/11/c; a small lot Laguayra at 12/c, and Java at 15c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ b, on time The receipts this week comprise 1136 bags Laguayra, and 450

bags Jamaica. FEATHERS-There are but few offering. Good bags Jamaica.
FEATHERS—There are but few offering. Good Western command 43@46c \$100, short time.
FRUIT—Dried Applee are in steady demand at 14@40c \$100, as in quality. Unpared Peaches range from 94@413c for quarters and halves. Cranberries range from \$1 to 12 \$2 bb.
HEMP—There is but little stock here, and there have been no sales worthy of notice.
HIDES are unchanged. A cargo of 6118 Smyrn and Porto Cabello has arrived, which was previously disposed of on terms kept private. An invoice of 3000 Pernambuo remains unsold.
HOPS are held firmly with a steady home consumptive demand at 14@20c for new lastern and Western, according to quality, and old at 5@8c.
IRON—The market for Pig Iron continues quite frm. and there is considerable inquiry from the

IRON—The market for Pig Iron continues quite firm, and there is considerable inquiry from the West, but for the supply of the local trade the demand is quite limited. About 2000 tons Nos 2 and 1 Anthracite sold at \$23(@24, and a lot of No 2 Forge at \$22.50, 6 mos. A sate of 1000 tons No 1 Anthracite was made at \$200. I Antiractic was made at \$28 pt ton, 6 mos, de-livered in Pittsburg. Scotch Pig Iron ranges from \$27 to 28. A sale of old railroad Iron at a price kept private. Prices of Bars, Blooms, and Boiler Iron continues as last quoted. LEAD—There have been to further sales since

our last report.

LEATHER of prime quality is in demand, and reices are improving. Inferior descriptions, how-

LEATHER of prime quality is in demand, and prices are improving. Inferior descriptions, however, are neglected.

LUMBER has been exceedingly quiet, owing, in a measure, to the absence of adequate supplies. Shipping Boards range from \$15 to 15,50 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ M feet. Laths are ceiling in a small way at \$2,28. Spuce Joist are scarce and wanted. Shingles are bringing rather better prices.

MOLASSE—The demand for New Orleans has fallen of and prices have declined to \$2 to reliev.

MOLASSES—The demand for New Orleans has fallen off, and prices have declined to \$\text{P}\$ gallon. Sales of 600 bbls at 40@41c, on time. Supplies of Cuba have been coming forward more freely. A cargo of Trinidad and one of Cardonas have been disposed of, to arrive, on terms not made public.

cargo of Trinidad and one of Cardonas have been disposed of, to arrive, on terms not made public. SEEDS—The demand for Choverseed has fallen of, and prices have again declined. Sales of 1000 bushels at \$6,50 p 54 Bs for fair up to \$7 for prime: 3000 bushels for further delivery at \$6,50; and 400 bags from second hands at 11@11½c. Timothy is worth \$2(52,2.5), with sales of 500 bus at the latter rate. Flaxseed is much wanted by the crusher, at \$1,15 B bus.

SPIRITS—Prices of Brandy and Gin continue at last quoted. Sales of N. E. Rum at 35(§ 35c. Whilekey meets a fair inquiry. Sales of Ohio bbis at 296; 29ic; Prison do at 29c; Pennsylvania do at 29c; Abd at 25c; hids at 25c; and drudge at 25ic. A sale of Monongabela at 65c, cash.

SUGAR—The receipts and stocks continue light, but the market has been dull, partly owing to the adverse accounts from neighboring markets, and increased arrivals of foreign. Priceshowever, remain without change. Sales of 200 hlds New Orleans at 14 (§ 17 c 9 h., on time.

TOBACCO has been quiet, and the sales of both Leaf and Manafactured Tobacco have been only in a small way for the supply of the wants of the home convumers.

WOOL—There is a good freling in the market, and the stock has become very much reduced; prices continue to advance. Among the sales we notice 46,000 pounds fall blood and fine at 35(§ 65c B fb, cash, and some mixed fleoors at 45(§ 524c.

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NEWS ITEMS

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The story of the interview between a Ceylon missionary and Harlow Case, which first appeared in the "Boston Watchman and Reflector," a "religious" paper, is said to be fabulous.

lous.

The Canadian Gevernment that it has reason to believe the Home Government will, on the first day of June, abrogate the Hodeon Bay Company's exclusive right to trading in its extensive territories.

Strowthan Firsont,—A bright boy of nineyears was delivered in Lanesboro', Mass., a few days since, for the purpose of attending school, having been forwarded by Adams's Express from Houston, Texas. The "freight" had been four weeks on the road.

Pownstul Arresh piece of beef dipped into it for one minute during the summer, has been preserved perfectly sweet till the following spring. It is said a quart of the acid will impart to a barrel of hans a smoderful effect on the preservation of animal process of smoking.

Verrhams Mad.—Mrs. Gaskell, in "Ledy Ludlow," describes Rev. Mr. Mountford, an Episcopal minister, as a elegyman who had such a dread of damp, close air, that he left directions to the executors of his will to have the family vanit well aired before his colin was placed in it!

A mal. to prevent the emancipation of slaves in North Carolina, has been recently rejected in the House of Representatives of that State, after a very warm debate.

Sessung.—The Principal of the Seminary at South Hadley, Mass., after due deliberation as to the propriety of this departure from an "old time" custom, has decided to give the young ladies under his tutelage one half-hour more of sleep in the morning.

Revers regicultural statistics show that the yearly wheat crop in New England is rapidly declining in amount. In the Middle States it is about stationary, while the Northwest is yearly becoming more and more the wheat-supplying portion of the Union.

GEFFARD, the new Fresident of the Republic of Hayti, is a man somewhat advanced in years; his hairs are gray, and he has the appearance of having seen a good deal of life. He is at least 50 years old. He is nearly black, but still has some white blood in his veins.

A good sorty is told of a lady wit who dined at the table between a certain Representative from Tennessee a

Dancer or Cempers' Strepths with Cars.—A small girl, seven or eight years old, on the night of the 27th ult., came pretty near losing her life by a cat. Her mother heard a strange noise which awakened her; she hastened to the bed where the child was lying, and found the eat with her month close to the child's mouth. At first they took the child to be dead, but they soon perceived it seemed to catch for breath ecossionally. After two or three hours she was restored to consciousness, but has been very stupid and unwell since. Parents should beware how they trust their cats to sleep with their children.— Galesbury (III.) Democrat

WHEN THE THROAT AND LUNGS are over

WHEN THE THROAT AND LUNGS are overloaded with phlegm or museous, how can you expect to be free from cough or difficulty of breathing? Therefore, immediately apply to that most potent remedy for all pulmonary diseases, JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, and you will find the most beneficial results from its use.

Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne & Son, Philadelphia, and for sale by their agents throughout the country.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to about 1300 head, and prices about the same as last week. The following lots were sold at Wardell's Avenue Drove Yard:—49 head B C Baldwin, Chester co \$9(6) 10; 29 T Marston, Lannaster, 10@101; 19 I Landits, do, extra, 124; 12 Henson, Pa., 9(6) 91; 10 J Landits, do, extra, 124; 12 Henson, Pa., 9(6) 91; 10 J Landits, do, extra, 124; 12 Henson, Pa., 9(6) 91; 10 J Sentin, do, 9(6) 10; 20 Costes, Chester, 9(6) 10; 9 A Reidebaugh, Pa., 816(6); 21 Cauffman, do, 9(6) 11; 16 McMullen, Ohio, 8(9); 47 Wieland, by Huston, Va., 94(6) 10; 30 Seariet, Chester, 94(6) 10; 10 J Rowland, Delaware co, 8(6) 10. Sheep—4000 sold at prices ranging from \$3 to 6 \$\partial \text{beaugh}, \text{ploy} in \$0 Stevart A McCali, Chester, 8(6) 10; 23 P Hashaway, do, 8(6) 10; 20 J Knox, do, 8(6) 10; 10 Stewart A McClain, Va., 8(9); 21 Scott & Kimble, Chester, 9(6) 10; 11 S A Seldom-ridge, Lancaster, 8(6), 44 W J Welkin, Va., 7(8); 30 R Neely, Chester, 8(6) 10; 30 S Miller, Berks co, 7(6) 10;; 2 J Ash, Chester, 8(9); 12 S Catree, 8; (69);

THE STOCK MARKET.

to instruct ladies and gentlemen and prepare them for private performances of the order abovementioned.

The Pan-Handle.—In a recent address before the Historical Society, of Western Pennsylvania, at Pittsburg, James Veech, Esq., of Payette Connty, maintained that the State of Virginia had no valid title to the strip of territory lying between Pennsylvania and Ohio, and known as the "Pan Handle." Messrs. T. J. Bingham and William M. Darlington coincided in the view.

McCommck has made on his reaping machine patents, the large sum of \$1,297,915.

The Boston Post says:—"All the 'distinguished strangers,' the 424 Highlanders, Mr. Charles Dickens, Mr. Spurgeon, Queen Victoria, Kossuth, Montalembert and others, have concluded to remain where they are for the season. Nobody is coming to the United States—not a furriner, not a Heel-and-man, and nary patriot—except Mr. Smith O'Brien, the recent reports to the contrary notwithstanding, We shall have to look up a domestic hero."

The sales of sewing machines in this country are said to amount to 1,500 weekly. They are being introduced into every establishment in the country where stitching is required.

The Treasury Department has notified the executor of the late Colonel Benton of a judgment against the deceased, rendered in 1826, in favor of the United States for \$7,000. The Government claims priority in payment. The executor will appeal to Congress for relief on the ground of the insolvency of the estate, being hardly sufficient to pay the bills owing for necessaries furnished to decedent's family.

The Cost of a War.—It is stated that the Busiles was for a state that the Busiles was for a state of the state being hardly sufficient to pay the bills owing for necessaries furnished to decedent's family.

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The Cost of a War.—It is stated that the Russian war, for a single year, cost over \$250,000,000. No small amount spent in shooting people.

Grand SKATUO FEAT.—Toesday, the lat inst., H. K. W. Ayros, a printer of The Press office, and up the Fox River to Berlin, a distance of 72 unites, performing the feat in just five hours and spleen minutes, or at the rate of 14 miles per hour.—Fond du Lor Press.

The Amaigamation folks of Brooklyn, New York, had a jolly good time in Hamilton Are nue, near Iminy Street, the other night, on the occasion of a grand wedding party between a black man and a white girl. The bridal party was composed of seven negroes with their white wives. The happy groom is a water on board the steamer Empire City. Disturbances from the steamer Empire

Solve has not a white girl. The bridal party was comprosed of seven negroes with their white wives. The happy groom is a waiter on board the steamer Empire City. Disturbances from outsiders was anticipated, but everything passed off peaceably.

Is the case of a man in Wisconsin, whose brain was recently, literally, almost knocked out by an accident, a remarkable mental phenomenon has been developed which will interest phenologists. The patient, before the accident, was never known to sing or whistle a tune in his lite—but no sooner was he able to speak than he began to sing with perfect correctness, and now displays a taste for musia amounting to a passion.

The most important piece of news we have had from California for some time is that the Supreme Court of that State has decided the statute enacted by the legislature, prohibiting the immigration of Chinese into its territories, to be unconstitutional. The ban is, therefore, removed, and the Chinese may come in as fast as they choose.

The ATRANYE CARLE.—St. Johns, N. F., Peb. 12.—Mr. Henley, the Chief Electrician of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, has arrived here, with his batteries and instruments, to commence operations with them at Trinity Bay, on the Atlantic Cable.

Is a Man Responsible for the window under the inflatut only of the window under the inflatut only of the window under the inflatut only of the window under the inflature of a dream, and there is no doubt but size did. The juage sent the case to a jury, because he considered that it would be a most dangerous doctrine to lay down to say that if a person was dreaming while committing an office. The place of the window under the inflature of the majet and out her husband's and when brought up for the offence that the was not culpable for his acts. A woman on these grounds miking get up in the middle of the majet and out her husband's and when brought up for the offence that the was not culpable for his acts. A woman on these grounds making get up in the middle of the majet and out her husband'

TO NERVOUS SUPPERERS.—A retired clergram having been restored to health in a few days, after many years of great nervous suffering, is willing its assist others by sending (free) on reconving a stamped curvious bearing the applicant's address, a copy of the prescription med. Birect the flev. Jose M. Dagenll, 186 Fulton street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Brooklyn, Dagenll, 186 Fulton street, Schroller, Park, Norwich, Community of the Street Community of th

WHY LONGER SUFFER?—These who are so fortunate as to have escaped Dyspepsia, and its attendant ovils, can hardly conceive the suffering that these diseases cause. The wonder is, that the afflicted continue to ruffer, when that infallible remedy, the Oxygenated Bitters, is within the reach of every one.

LATER FROM AUSTRALIA.

Mexicours, May 14, 1858.

Mexicours, May 14, 1858.

Mexicours, May 14, 1858.

Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible mans.

Are landed yet, but we be post they will be in time for us to forward you account askes and remistance by this mail. Those we shipments are divided among four different buyers, two of whom would allow it. This is the best comment ove can made on more Posin Killer. Soon as frequent shipments.

A. S. We are usuable to forward you account askes the whole 162 boxes if we would allow it. This is the best comment ove can made on more Posin Killer. Soon as frequent shipments.

A. S. We are usuable to forward you account sales shy near mail.—X. II.

A. S. We are usuable to forward you account sales by a responsible mans.

A. S. We are usuable to forward you account sales by the lister state.

B. S. We are usuable to forward you account sales by the lister state.

B. S. We are usuable to forward you account sales by the lister state.

B. S. We are usuable to forward you account sales by the lister state.

B. S. We are usuable to forward you account sales by the lister state.

B. S. We are usuable to forward you account sales by a responsible mans.

A. S.

THE WONDER OF THE AGE.

The greatest wonder of the age is that celebrated remedy for diseases arising from a debility of the digestive organs—HOOFLAND'S GENAN BLT.

TERS. The power screeked over diseases of the many controlled the work of the size of Dyspoptia, Liver Complaint, New Young Debility, Want of Appoilts, with the greatest facility. Per sale severywhere by druggites and dealers in medicines as 75 costs per bottle.

B. B. Debbesower, Eap, both of this city.

On the 16th instant, by the Rev. O. R. Demons of the state of Dyspoptia, Liver Complaint, New Young Complaint, New Young Complaint, New Young Complaint, New Young Wanglast and dealers in medicines as 75 costs per bottle.

WHEN THE THROAT AND LUNGS are over-the work to any Young Wanglast and the work to any Young Young Complaint, New Young W

### DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accom-

At Germantown, early on Friday morning, the 18th instant, T. Newvox, son of Pearson S. and Rmma L. Peterson, aged 2 years and 7 days.

"A mortal flower to flower immortal changed!"
On the 6th instant, at her residence, Buckingham Township, Bucks county, Klizanswn S. Hugher, On the 18th instant, Cathanish Mason, aged 65 years.
On the 18th instant, Mrs. Saram Phatt, aged 67.
On the 18th instant, Miss Marsanst Locatos, aged 31 years.
On the 18th instant, Erretta, wife of B. Barelay Jones, aged 24 years.
On the 18th instant, Erretta, wife of B. Barelay Jones, aged 24 years.
On the 18th instant, Charles Township, aged 83 years.

On the 14th instant, Mr. Jostan W. Clarke, aged 41 years.
On the 12th instant, Samuel McFahland, aged

On the 12th instant, SANUEL MCFARLARD, aged 62 years.
On the 13th instant, EMBLINE, wife of Geo. Vail, aged 44 years.
On the 12th instant, Mrs. PRISCILLA BROWN, aged 84 years.

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N. R. GARDNER
feb5-4t

Peace Dale, R. L.

Palmeil

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This ARM and HAND are so perfect imitations of nature that the wearer's loss is quite unnoticed. The joints of the eibow, wrist, forgers and thumbare all gracefully moved by elastic tendons, and rendered useful to the atmost extent.

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Bank, end on hand, \$17,035 15
Cash in hands of
Agents,
Aggregate amount of
Cash Itoms,
\$20,280 25

Number of Shares of Stock of all kinds owned by the Company, and the par and market value theory.

Number of Shares of Stoch of all Minds owned by the Company, and the par and market value thereof:

Par Val. Market Val.

De Shares Pa.

De S

We cannot be Sick, we can have no Prin, but when some Natural Unite for the Blood's Impurities is Closed or Inactive, BRANDRETH'S PILLS open these natural out-

We cannot be Sick, we can have me Print, but when some Natural Outlet for the Blood's Impurities is Closed on Inactive.

Birandreth's PILLS open these natural outlets, or make them setive, by which impurities are removed, and disease erableated. Though innocent as bread, they are more searching than cainude, and while sickness is precent, may be used daily; because they do not take any of the essential parts from the blood, but parify it, and restore, in a measure, its vitalizing qualities.

They require no change in diet, or care against cold or otherwise.

Fevers, Rheumutism, Dypicpaia, Influence, Colds, Coughs, General Includy, Premature Decay, and especially Sudden Attacks of Severe Sickness,
often resulting Stally—the consequence of the great variability of our climate, cougled or not with march effluxis or specific contagion—these, two or three doses of four or five Brandreth's Pills cure, save a long fit of sickness, and often infe.

When serious pain afflicts us, we should at ones.

When serious pain afflicts us, we should at once take a good dose of Pills.

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Mr. John V. Haight, Supervisor of New Castle, Westchester county, N. Y., desires the attention of those interested. He says, November, 1858—"I was, about two years ago, attacked with fave and ague, which, notwithstanding the best medical advice, continued to sorely affect me of physicians were abandoned in despair. As an experiment, I concluded to try a single dose of six of Brandreth's Universal Vegetable Pills, on an empty stomach, early in the morning. The first dose seemed to arouse all the latent energies of my exhausted frame. I feared the worst—their purgative effect was different from anything I had ever used or heard of At length this effect ceased, and I seemed lighter and breathed freer. That evening I was indeed sensibly better, and slept soundly all night. The next day I followed the same course, and took the same dose of pills. I continued to take the pills in this way about three weeks, when I found myself entirely cured. It is two years ago, and I have had no return. My health has been surprisingly good, and I have used no medicine since. I have made this state ment in accordance with what I conceive to be my duty."

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ple, and if it's the red-coats, they're after the Squire, sure!" Join knew that a reward haben offered for the Squire, though he was no sware until some time afterwards that he his LALLADAM COLLEMBIAN ALLADAM ALLAD

MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!

HUSBAND'S

CANCER CURED.

Agenta recated, to go into at a received to render dusful to the atmost extent.

THE PATENT LEG has been in use 12 years, and the inventor has received fover all competitors, which will pay from \$15 to \$30 fifty most honorary awards from distinguished and scientific societies in the principal cities of the world; among which are the real Manuals of the World's Exhibition of the world among which are the real factors of the country who may desire far for particulars, which are free.

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Particulars, William Clean Cannon and the country who may de

ng, in plies. feet. pruce ringw has allon, oplies y. A been olic. allen 1000 7 for 6,50; 11je. bus 1 by

inue 38e. bbis a do inue wing mar-ices, 200

both only the

"EXCELSIOR:" RESIDERED INTO PLAIN ENGLISH.

The shadows of night were comin' down And the dazzlin' mow lay drift on drift. As thre' a village a youth did go. A carryin' a flag with this motte-

O'er a ferebead high curied cop His mos a Roman, complexion fair, O'er an ougle eye an auburn lash, And he never stopped shoutin' thro' h

A number of families sittin' at supp

Take care, you there !" said an It's blowin' gales up there on top-You'll tumble off on t'other side !

But the hurryin' stranger load replied. "Oh! don't you go up such a shocking night

On his Roman nose a tear-drop come,

But still be remarked, as he upward clomb "Look out for the branch of that sycamore tree, Dodge rollin' stones, if any you see "'
Sayin' which, the farmer went home to bed. And the singular voice replied overhead,

About quarter past six the next afternoon A man accidentally goin' up, soon Heard spoken above him as often as twice, The very same word in a very weak voice,

And not far. I believe, from quarter to seven-He was slow gettin' up, and the road bein' unever Found the stranger dead in the drifted snow. Still clutchin the fing with the motto-

Yes lifeless defunct, without any doubt The lamp of his being decidedly out, On the dreary hillside the youth was a layin', And there was no more use for him to be sayin'

MARING AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT,-Not many years ago, a young man at a seminary in one of the New England States, was found guilty of disobeying the rules of the school, as he had actually walked with a young lady, contrary to orders previously given, and perfectly well un-

Mr. Edwards (as we will call him) was ac cordingly called upon to make acknowledg-ments before the school, or be expelled.— Whereupon, the said Mr. Edwards arose, and

"I prefer by all means making an acknow ledgment, to being expelled from school; and I acknowledge that I walked with the lady menoned, and with my umbrella protected her om the storm! I also acknowledge that had I not done so, she might have taken cold, and a serious illness, or perhaps a consumption, might have been the result, in which case should have blamed myself, and my teachers knowing the elecumstances, might also have

The student resumed his seat with about a strong evidence of contrition in his countenance as was in the confession, and when a proper opportunity occurred, he inquired of one of the teachers how near a young lady a gentleman could walk, and not break the rules of the

"Well," said the teacher, "walking a distance of six feet from a lady would not be considered an infringement of our regula-

Soon after, Mr. Edwards was seen walking leisurely on the common, with a lady, he ha ving hold of one end of a light pole, measuring six feet in length, while his lady had hold of the other end !

As they carried about the stick (which in fact was no impediment to their enjoyment), they chatted and walked and laughed, and walked and laughed and chatted to their hearts content, but Mr. Edwards was never called upon to make but one acknowledgment .- Olive

A Smout Moran Payers. - We heard of an old being asked by his pastor to close a meeting with a short prayer, replied. " I am very willing to pray, but don't like to be stinted." The minister mentioned below must have belonged similar aversion to being straitened in his communion with Ged. The story has a good moral. The Rev. Mr. Derwell, a pious and curious old ter, went from Tennessee to Kentucky, in 1812, to visit his relative, the Hon. ton. The man was not a religious minister to have family worship every evening. While he was visiting there, Judge Cone as the night, and Mr. Bolton, being a little emharrassed, said to the old Minister, as he Incotor. "Where did you learn it?" "Sir, I those latter sort to one of the former. The brought out the Rible, that he had better be can better tell you where I did not learn it. It long-tailed mice had all white breasts, and

The Judge was taken all a-back, and so was an to conduct the services in his own



A DESCRIPT (1) friend having precented Master Tom with a tool-box as a New Year's gift—the furniture is put into thorough repair.

# Agricultural.

TWO HUNDRED BUSHELS OF CORN PER ACRE.

It has been published-and so far as we can see, duly certified—that Dr. J. W. Parker, of and was particularly active in their destruc-Columbia, S. C., grew in 1855, upon his farm, tion. The mice in the holes also at each mear that town, two hundred bushels and twelve quarts upon one measured acre of ground, and one hundred and sixteen bushels and six quarts upon another acre. In the report to the State Agricultural Society, Dr. Parker states that the seed selected for planting was from North Carolina, and denominated "Bale Mountain Corn." After soaking it during the night in a strong solution of nitre, it was planted from eight to twelve inches distance in the row, covered with hoes, and the ground rolled, leav ing it perfectly level. The land was the border of a small creek, under-drained, and manure in December with twenty-five two-horse loads of cow-house manure, ploughed in and followed by a sub-soil plough drawn by two mules. Abou the first of March another coat of good stable and cow manure was spread and ploughed in as the first. Early in April three carts load of airslacked lime and two sacks of salt were apread over each acre and lightly ploughed under. On the 14th of May the ground was thoroughly ploughed with Glaze's large iron plough, harrow-ed level and laid off thirty inches apart with a shovel plough. Guano and plaster were sprinkled in the furrows, near two hundred pounds of the former and three hundreds pounds of the lat-

On the 14th of May the corn was ploughed with a long, very narrow plough, and dressed over with hoes. On the 5th and 17th June the same work was repeated, each time leaving the ground level. About the first of July it was necessary to draw a ridge about the roots of the corn to prevent its falling. During a protracted drought acre No. I was twice irrigated, and acre No. 2 had the water turned on it once.

The yield of acre No. 1, as before stated, exragansett, which formerly plied between Sick meded two hundred bushels. No. 2 was part crank" boat, and whenever she encountered of it replanted, which the committee say prevented the yield being as large as the

nington and New York, was what is called a

a sea, would poke her nose under and take it

on deck. One night, on her trip to New York,

crates of fresh codfish stowed on the forward

deck, and bursting in the doors which guarded

the main deck, washed in upon the deck pas-

sengers, carrying with it an avalanche of lish.

"By the holy Saint Patrick !" exclaimed an

the wave, "it hates the divil, sure, how she

listening to a lady friend singing a song, in

Looking at him intently, she divided the

words in the first line in a manner rather dif-

forest from the true version, and not particu-

was not from your Dictionary." Dr. Johnson had too much sense to be offended.

Like moonlight resting upon snow.

Like meenlight resting upon snow

larly, thus:

True, this crop cost labor and manure, but does it not pay better than the tens of thousands of acres that do not yield ten bushels per acre, for such are as common as blackber ries all over the Southern States. The land used being "sandhill brushland," required the Emerald Islander, as he surveyed the effects of high manuring, as it is not naturally fertile enough to produce such crops. The secret, however, is in the under-draining, the frequent DIVIDE AND CONGUER. - A young exquisite was England Farmer.

> To District Mice. - During the year 1814, effect upon the quality and quantity of milk. and succeeding years, the forest of Dean and the New Forest in England were visited with an enormous number of mice. They appeared closure, destroying a very large proportion of the young trees, so much so that only four or five plants to an acre were found uninjured by

The roots of five year old oaks and chestnuts STUART, THE ARTIST. -There are a hundred were generally eaten through just below the of genius, but he would not work, or he would have barked the young hollies round the bothave made himself a great master. One day tom, or were seen feeding on the bark of the two may be necessary .-- Country Gentleman the binnt Dr. Johnson came into West's studio, upper branches. These mice were of two and addressed semething to Stuart. "Why kinds, the common long-tailed field-mouse and you speak very good English, sir," said the the short-tailed. There were about fifty of body.

Stnart read men's characters as easily as he These were generally caught on the wet THE NEW BORN AND THE DEAD.—Lavator, in a single verse, he kasit down and prayed:

"Oh, Lord, we are very poor and needy creatures, and we know that Thou art able to supply all our wants, but Cousin William says that Judge Cone and his wits, from Nashville, are here, and are not used to family wership, are here, and are not used to family wership.

The were generally caught on the wet greens in the Forest, and the short tailed were caught both on the wet and dry grounds. A carriety of means were resorted to for their destruction, such as cats, poisons and traps, but with little success. At last, a miner living on blance between their profile and that of their rather. A few days after, this resemblance almost and however mently we are, there is no time to painted your brother as I saw him." The first saccount Lord Mulgrave had from his brother pits found mice fallen in and dead, in course,

mts, and gave him her baby for a get out again. Simmons and others were employed, more strongly man ployed, and paid by the number of tails brought terse than that of the living."

in, which amounted, in the whole, to more than 100,000.

In addition to this, it may be mentioned that polecats, kites, hawks and owls visited the holes regularly, and preyed upon the mice caught in them; and a small owl, called by Pennant, Stois passering, never known in the Forest before or since, appeared at that time, The mice in the holes also ate each other.

CHEAP HOT-Bane. - The time is pretty near at hand for this work again. How many there are who neglect this useful adjunct to a country home. "Too far away from town—can't get glass," says one—"can't afford it," says Very well, here is something cheap enough, and easy enough; yet it will do, we feel very certain. It is from a correspondent of the Valley Farmer :

"My frames are about six feet wide, by six teen feet long, or just wide enough so that two widths of domestic will cover it, which are sewed together. Have cross ties on top, just the same as for glass, say every four feet one cross-tie, to hold the frames secure, and keep up the canvas, which is tacked to one by three stuff the length of the frames, the same ed to hang over all round. I wished to enlarge my foreing-beds last winter, and happened to try canvas. I prefer it to glass, being cheaper, and easier to handle, and does not break so readily. I shall still enlarge this winter. give air by raising the lower edge; but it would be better to give air at the upper edge, which I shall try this winter. I did not comm beds last season until the last of February, but this year I shall commence in January, and be-lieve, by letting the air out at the top, I can start just as early as I could with glass, and have my plants as hardy, and with less attention, than to have glass. I put the oil on the domestic cold; perhaps it might be better to put it on warm. I will try it this season, as I think it will go further; but cold will do. I used liuseed oil, and put it on with a paint brush.'

March would be quite early enough for north ern latitudes. Only fancy what a lot of plants of cabbage, tomato, &c., such a frame would

CARRAGRS FOR CATTLE.-The Worcester Palladium recommends cabbages for cattle as easier raised than roots, and quite as good. For milch cows they work wonders; and the loose caves may be advantageously plucked to be fed in fall and early winter. In planting, in hoeing, and in gathering, cabbages require less labor than carrots. Of the comparative value ploughing and sub-soiling, and irrigation.-New of the crops, we are not aware. Raising a patch of cabbages for the cows, however, would 'pay" almost any farmer. They have a fine

Bust Age of SHEEP FOR MUTTON, -A late English writer, in remarking on this subject, says: -"A sheep to be in high order for the palate in all parts, but particularly in Haywood enwill be rich and succulent, of a dark color, and years old, it is flabby, pale and flavoriess."

CURR FOR SCRATCHES ON HORSES' FREE,-First wash them clean with castile soap and waterfine stories told of this eccentric, witty, impro- surface of the ground, or wherever their runs then apply white lead and linseed oil, rubbing vident, but noble artist, Stuart. He was full proceeded. Sometimes they were found to it thoroughly in with a brush. One application

> GARGET IN COWS .- Take one quart corn-meal and six quarts soft water; soak for one hour, three times a day, rubbing well with the hand

entirely disappeared; the influence of the air and food, and probably the change of posture, eccount Lord Mulgrave had from his brother pits, found mice fallen in and dead, in cease and food, and probably the change of posture, quence of their endeavors to extricate them has so altered the design of the face, that you selves, and he had little doubt that the same could have believed it a different individual. I afterwards saw two of these children die, the Though you cannot have your cake relates that when one day, worn out with fact that when one day, worn out with fact the stiff of the street in the stiff of the street in the street in

"Not long ago, a little girl of about eight years old, apparently belonging to a good fa-mily, rings at the door of Dr. Grimm, and tells the servant that she wishes to speak to the 'Herr Professor.' Thinking that the little one had to deliver a message, the servant shows her into the study of the Professor, when receives her kindly, and asks after her errand. The child looks at him with earnest eyes, and says, 'Is it thou who hast written these fine Marchen?' (fairy tales.) 'Yes, my dear' swers Dr. Grimm, 'my brother and I have written the Haus Marchen.' 'Then thou hast so written the tale of the clever little tailor, where it is said at the end, who will not believ it must pay a thaler?' 'Yes, I have writte 'Well, then, I do not believe it, and so I suppose I have to pay a thaler; but as I have not so much money now, I'll give the a greachen on account, and pay the rest by-and-by.' The account, as may be imagined, was ot a little surprised and amused. He inquired after the name of his conscientious little reader, and took care that she reached her Cossolation for the Million .- My fair young

reader, if you are not so perfect a beauty as peerless Lindamira, Queen of the Ball; if, at the end of it, as you retire to bed, you meekly own that you have had but two or three partners, whilst Lindamira has had a crowd round her all night—console yourself with thinking that, at fifty, you will look as kind and plea sant as you appear now at eighteen. You will not have to lay down your coach and six of beauty and see another step into it, and walk yourself through the rest of your life. You will have to forego no long-accustomed homage, you will not witness and own the depreciation of your smiles. You will not see fashion for sake your quarter; and remain, all dust, gloom, cobwebs, within your once splendid saloons, and placards in your sad windows, gaunt, lone ly and to let. You may not have known any grandeur, but you won't feel any desertion You will not have enjoyed millions, but you will have escaped bankruptcy. - Thackera

Pride is as cruel a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy. When you have bought one thing you must buy ten or more that your appearance may be all of a piece. is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy all that follow it .- Franklin.

# Useful Receipts.

A HANDY COVER FOR THE FLOCK BARREL. Housekeepers generally cover their barrel of flour with a cloth loosely thrown over the top, for protection from dust, &c., consequently it is always coming off, and mice are not kept out To prevent this annoyance, take the top hoop, after the head of the barrel is removed, and sew in white cloth; it makes a nice, convenient, and firm cover, thus pro-tecting the flour from dirt and vermin.—Rural

To CLEAN SADDLES .. - Deer's suct is the best thing to put on saddles, taking care to use lit tle, and to rub it on often, as it does not grease, but gives a gloss, and keeps out the wet. This is what the best kind of leather is finished with. Rain does harm to saddles; but this cannot be avoided; and unnecessary sponging them (which is habitual with som grooms) every time they are used, is equally injurious. The splashes may be taken off with very little water. For brown harness, the common yellow scap is good, if used often, and in small quantity, and well rubbed off.—London

CCRRANT AND TOWATO VINDIAR .- I wish to tell you how and of what I make vinegar. Last year, for trial, I took 14 lbs. of currants, mashed them as for wine, put them into a tub, and put two or three pails of water to them. Then let them stand several days, stirring it two or three times a day. After standing so several days, I strained or pressed it, and with mola enough to make it as sweet as new cider, I had 10 gallons. I put it into a keg, and did not open it till December, when I found it to be as good vinegar as was ever made.

I use the pomace of the currant and grape for vinegar. After getting out the juice for wine, put the pomace back into the tub, and put water toit; stir it up, and jam it up; let it stand, if it sours in the tub, as well as if after pressing out the juice. Then I sweeten it from the press.

Last summer I saw a recipe for making tomato wine. The writer remarked what a blessing it would be to the west if vinegar could be made from them. I knew that any fruit or berry that would make wine, would make vine I tried a little for wine and vinegar. made but a few gallons for vinegar, and let it stand in an open cask, and it is now good vinegar. Do not forget the sweetening. this had stood a few weeks, I thought it was also use the less of my wine for vinegar; put water to it, stir it, and break it up well : judge by the taste when you get water enough in. I do not leave but little of the wine taste; sometimes I sweeten it more. Put the muddy looking stuff into a barrel; it will settle clear, and make as good vinegar as cider.

The 10 gallons of vinegar that I made from 14 lbs, currents, quebt to have been increased it was too strong. The vinegar I make from the pomace and less, more than pays the manufacture of the wine .- Country Gentle To CLEAN MARKER.—Take two ounces of common soda, one of pumice-stone, and one of finely-powdered chalk; sift them through fine sieve, and mix them with water; then rub

the mixture well all over the marble, and the told of one of the Lieutenant-Govern stains will be moved; now wash the marbie Agra, who took much interest in native in over with soap and water, and it will be as dian schools. One day he was examin clean as it was previous to its being stained. Sometimes the marble is stained yellow with iron-rust; this can be removed with lemon-

Cons or Riorme Cows .- An africultural paper thus gives a milkman's expe a cow gets in the habit of starting off, I hold on to the tests as hard as I can, which soon cures but we do not always like those whom we ad-

# The Riddler.

CONGRESSIONAL ENIGMA.

My 8, 8, 11, 1, 14, 20, is a Res

My 2, 23, 17, 25, 19, 11, is a Representative from

My 5, 10, 20, 9, 6, 21, is a Representative from

My 13, 21, 10, 23, 7, 20, is a Representative from New Jersey. My 22, 14, 9, 17, 3, is a Representative from

My 2, 12, 18, 25, is a Representative from

My 16, 21, 24, 3, is a Representative from Penn

sylvania. My 15, 5, 11, 4, 16, is a Representative from North

My whole is a great convenience to the people of the United St

> CHARADE. FOR THE SATURDAY SYSNING POST,

BY W. LANAHAN M. My first is an animal, gentle and kind,

An animal ready and willing to mind. He lies at our door and he watches with care, And wee to the burgiar who then ventures there

And folks are in blankets and overcoats rolled On the fire my second is frequently cast, To drive from our houses the chill of the blast.

When the winds of the winter blow chilling and

III. My whole is oft seen in the forest and field.

Of flowers it offers a glorious yield ; But alse for the odor they give !- at the best It is not very pleasant, you'll own when you've

#### CHARADE.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Nine letters and syllables, one more than three, If you put it in right order my name you will see My 7, 2 and 3 will recall to your mind My 9, 7, 5, 8, on a fine summer's day Will make itself felt as you trudge on your way. Then if weary and tired you your strength would

I advise for you strongly my 8, 1 and 5. But some there may be who would turn this te

My 8, 5, 6, 2, 7, has attraction for most And few of us like to be missed from the Post. If ingenious and true you will surely despise My 2. 3 and 7, for to do so is wise My 7, 5 and 8, we must do, you and I. When you read me this riddle you soon will see why;

Though my 8, 3 and 7, you will fail to untie Saying which for the present I bid you good by.
Naples, Scotts Co., Ills. J. SIMMONS.

#### RIDDLE. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A circular belt as ancient as time. In which the planets all are found You'll first transpose, erase the O's, And then a city you'll disclose, Which stands upon European ground Eureka, Iowa. SHYLOCK

### MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. A gentleman has an equilateral garden, each side of which measures 600 feet. Somewhere within this garden there stands a tower, perpendicular to the horizon. Now a line extending from the first orner of the garden to the top of the tower measures 300 feet; a line extending from the second orner of the garden to the top of the tower men sures 400 feet, and a line reaching from the third corner of the garden to the top of the tower measures 500 feet. I would like to know the height of this tower, and the distance of its base from each corner of the garden.

An answer is requested ARTEMAS MARTIN.

Franklin, Venango Co., Pa

### CONUNDRUMS

What is that which when found in wedlock is single, yet in widowhood always becomes double? Ans.—The letter O. Why must the letter R sion? Ans .- Because it is in the midst of a

Why is the letter N like a faithless lover? Ans .- Because it's inconstant.

What is the nearest thing to a cat looking out of a window? Ans .- The window

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. A hoop for the barrel of a gun A plant raised from the seed of virtue. coffin for a dead wall. Speciacles for the eyes of a mole. A handle for a blade of grass A pencil used by a horse in drawing a cart.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA-As snow in summer, and as rain in harvest, so honor is not seemly for a fool. GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMAtain of the Cybde, Madrid, Spain. MISCELLA-NEOUS ENIGMA—The American Treaty of Japan. MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA-The bumes heart. CHARADE Friendship. RIDDLE Learning. CHARADE-A tea pot. ARITHME-TICAL QUESTION-83 29-52

AN ACCOMPLISHED COURTER.-A story is remarkably clever protege before some friends. After several other questions, he asked the boy, "What makes the earth go round the sun ?" and was told, "The earth revolves by the favor of your Highness,"

We always like those who admire us, mire. - Rochetaucquit.

aut and

whi soft ject acro ing brin the dead

of forest of desadn